# UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST

And Chronicle.

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## Original Poetry.

WRITTEN FOR THE UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST.

### A DREAM OF THE COUNTING HOUSE.

AN ITEM FROM A BOOK KEEPERS ACCOUNT OF *Sundries, Dr. To Idle Hours.*

Oh, Mother! what a dream I had;
The whole of yesternight;
It made my heart so very sad,
I wakened with the light.

And ever since I've been away,
To see each cherish'd spot
Indeed! indeed! I could not say,
And fear that they were not.

I ran down to the village green,
And found no boys were there,
The little footsteps could be seen.—
Where yesterday they were.

I sat down on the table stone,
Beneath the big oak tree;
Where oft, I've worn a wreath for one,
Who'll scarcely speak to me.

The little brook did cheerily,
Sing in the morning ray;
My mill-wheel, too, runs merrily,
As it did yesterday.

I dreamed that I had grown a man;—
How changed it all did seem,
And troublous was the race I ran;—
I'm glad I was but a dream.

A house was built upon the green,
Our school was turn'd to pay,
Where in our village, then was seen,
A woodroof, noisy town.

And, Mother! I did dream, that you
Did long lay on your bed;
And pain did make you pale to view—
Your rosy cheek had fled.

And then, they told me you had died,
And gone to Heaven to dwell—
And then, they buried you beside,
The tree beneath heather bell.

Now mother, take me on your knee,
And sing that soothing strain;
I feel 'tis not enough to see—
I'd hear your voice again.

Even as I spoke, I droop'd away,
From ideal to life;
The "Ledger" still before me lay,
With statistic real rife.

Hot tears upon my cheek did lie,
And I no longer slept—
A stranger, though a friend stood by,
And asked me why I wept.

Sure! sure! to be a boy again!
Though only in my sleep,
And wake, to find my joy in vain,
Were cause enough to weep.

NOTE.—To dream that one *dreams and wakes to tell the dream*, is among the most curious wanderings of the fancy in sleep. The reader will perceive that what is related in the above simple and touching verses, is such a vision.

## Original Tales.

### THREE FOOLS IN A FAMILY.

WRITTEN FOR THE UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST.

BY EZEKIEL JONES, ESQ.

"Little Kitty might pull her mother's hair if she wanted too—there—oh! Not so hard—you'll be the death of me you little hateful"—

If I could put a screech on paper I would—but I don't know how to spell the noise it makes. Between the mother's screaming with pain, and the child's hollering with rage, because her mother's hair would not pull up like chickweed out of a light loamy soil, I don't believe there has been such another noise since Jonesville was a place. How some people can look at their own children with any kind of toleration I can't guess—but nature is nature, and as Mr. Squeers says in one of Dickens' books—"nature is a ram 'um." By and by the beautiful baby tonsel her mother's hair would come out, so she gave it up, and the tender parent let the little dear bite her nose almost off to pacify her.

It is fifteen years since I saw that performance. I thought then, that I should kind of keep one eye upon that precocious child, and I have. I've been a watching of her ever since; and perhaps a few of the notes I've kept in my memory may do for a corner in the Saturday Evening Post. And notwithstanding all I shall say, if you were to have a look at my Miss Kitty, probably you might think for the first, and maybe the second and third times you saw her, that you would have no objection of having your hair pulled too, if Kitty were to do it. She is handsome, that's a fact, but Aunt Sally won't allow it.

Handsome is, that handsome does," she says; and explained in that balance, I am a little afraid that Kitty wouldn't come off as well as some that haven't got such delicate skin, and beautiful eyes, and elegant taste as she has. She knows how to appear like a lady when she thinks it's any object to do so; and she can be most expressively and continuously silly without saying a word when she pleases. Why, she would make a man feel smaller and more inferior with just one look, than oh! Tristam Burges, or John Randolph could in half a day of their bitterest kind of speeches.

While Kitty was yet a child, we other children, who were a little older, found we could not claim or expect any thing on account of that. Some of our fellows and girls, who had to give up things at home, because they were the younger, did look mighty hard at school, when they had to give up to Kitty, because they were older than she. They thought the manner in which that rule "worked both ways" was curious, and not altogether pleasant. And when she couldn't get her wishes in one way, she would in another, for she could fight like a little she-tiger. All the fight had to be on her side, too—for if she fin'd causes at a bay, what could he do, but run, you know! All reasons do manage to rule the roost some how or other, from the cradle up, though our Kitty's never was just the most agreeable way of doing it.

Kitty is an only child. While she was a baby, if she cried for her father's watch, or her mother's crockery, the dear child had them always given her, for fear crying would hurt her. The old tool-maker in our place, who mends watches, warming-pans, tin kettles and the town clerk, fine saws, oats razors, and so forth, says he never did have a better customer in town than little Kitty Grimes. She was as good as one watch crystal a month to him till she was six years old, and sometimes she threw in a broken verge or mainspring, by way of variety. Once she bamboozed the case of her father's ball's eye clean out flat with the tongs, and her mother had to give her her grandmothering hair comb, and let her break the tooth off one by one, to keep her from winding up the time keeper, for good and all, by throwing it into the fire. That's the way Kitty Grimes was brought up.

I've been eating an apple on the sly before now in school. Kitty she'd be sure to see, and if she didn't see, to smell it. Then, says I, it must be given up to her, or else the bee-hive ed, and 'Zekiel Jones lost his apple, and got a whipping into the bargain. And when she grew a little older, and didn't cry for apples, she'd keep at the head of the spelling class by the whole week together, and miss two or three times, too, every day of her life. If any body cut out to go above her, she'd stand stock still, and sniffle, and sob, and cry, and snuff, so that no boy in the class would like to make the face of taking her place. But when a girl happened to beat her—then she did have to give it up. It takes Greek to meet Greek, and it takes a girl to put a girl down. Teens never frighten girls, when they have a point to carry one against another—but when the dispute is between a girl and a boy, all the pretty fence will side with the unlucky lu.

When Sally grew up into her teens, (and she is'nt out of them yet,) there was hardly a young fellow in town that didn't take a shine to her. All of them I believe tried it in succession; and I don't make any doubt she would have been glad to have kept one out of the lot. But I've minded a good many times, that it isn't those that understand each other's character the best that are most apt to make a match of it. Somehow or other they understand each other too well, and the consequence is that most folks that are married don't get acquainted till after the knot is tied. Then, all they have to do is to make the best of it, and overlook little crookedness of temper, and little sulphurousness of tongue. The young men scold about the deceitfulness of the young women, and vice versa, but I guess if both sexes did not put the right foot foremost, there wouldn't be so many stepping into matrimony as there are.

About two years ago our Kitty made an out of town conquest. She fairly bewitched a young beau who was here at a ball, and bound him to her, heart and soul, almost at first sight, as one may say. It was the wonderment of the whole place that the attachment continued so long; and as I've had a little peep at the philosophy of courtship and marriage in this sketch already, it may be worth while to call attention to another lucky circumstance in going a courting. Reader, if ever you set out to look up a wife, be sure, if you can, to find a candidate in a different town, from that in which you live. If she sees that it costs you considerable trouble to pay her a visit, she will consider it worth while to be very agreable to you when you call. If you know all about a young woman's disposition before you think of marrying her, you will never marry in the world; so that it is a great deal better never to catch your wife that is to be, with her hair in curl papers, if you can help it.

Well, Mr. Duncan courted Kitty nearly two years, till some of us fellows, who had given her up as not worth having, began to think that the beau from out of town might have better eyes than we had, and that Kitty might be a great deal better than we fancied. We had just begun to think it was almost worth while to be jealous and angry that a man had come among us from a strange place, to take away one of the handsomest girls in Jonesville, when, all to come, the news came out that it was all up and over, hey! presto! change! as the juggler says, and that Kitty Grimes was not to be married to James Duncan after all. There never has been such a disappointment here since Gen. Jackson promised to pass through Jonesville, and then took the upper road, and left our flowers to wither and our evergreens to dry, all for nothing.

"What's the matter!" every body asked—and "I'm sure I don't know," every body answered. Aunt Sally said she knew, but she wouldn't tell—and that's a great deal the worst and most provoking kind of an answer. That put me on my trumps to finding out, and find out I did. The old song says—

The wedding day appointed was,
And every thing provided—

But I've only quoted this, for the sake of quoting poetry, for the fact is, that every thing was not provided—and there was the rub.

Imagine the party at Mr. Grimes's, on the Sunday before the Sunday upon which my friend Squire Smith, was to post the intention of marriage between James Duncan and Catharine Grimes, on the meeting-house door. Kity had been *all* smiles and wreaths of good humor up to the hour when this matter was fully fixed, settled and determined, as she thought, for ever. Then there began to be spots on the sun, and our Kitty showed out a little. She'd had an amazing hard task to be Miss Grimes for two whole years, while he was absent—and now she did feel it a kind of privilege that "Kitty could be herself again." To be sure she did call Duncan "My Dear," and that she never had done before so frankly, —and in a thousand other little ways which one could better imagine than describe, she testified that if she loved him, she didn't care who knew it, as the boy said when he was make-bitten. But after all James Duncan began to think that he had never made no dull a visit to the house in his life; and before it was over he was fully convinced of it. The fact was, that the strong suspicions which he felt that Miss Kitty might be a Tartar, passed into proofs positive. They had an out and out quarrel—and the matter in dispute was—the wedding-dress!

The city suitor had come down to woo the country girl, with his head full of rainbows and hay ricks, and roses, and potatoes, sweet simplicity and blood beets. He had seen enough of trumpery and tinsel, and pretension in the cities, and like most people who find in the things about them matters, that they don't like, he ran of a notion that he had only to "change the venue" as we lawyers say, to try life without any of these disagreeables. Kitty Grimes is not quite a man, who cares more for comfort and warmer as he proceeded—" not only this, but as if to give the last most unequivocal evidence of dotage, we have become puffed up with the idea of this being the most enlightened of all the ages of the world, for no other reason, that I can perceive, than that we become very great mechanics, and have, in consequence of the wonderful perfection to which mechanicry has been brought, depreciated the value of human labor, until it has become insufficient for human support, and begging politely for our property, is making canals for frogs to spawn in, and railroads interminable forests to flourishing towns that never had existence. It is perfectly evident to me, that matters are speedily coming to a crisis, and that a world, in which mankind make their parent but money, where all sympathy is monopolized by guilt, and where common sense and common honesty are considered as relics of the dark ages, cannot last much longer, and I, for one, will not, when it comes, witness the ruin of his eye, "unless Congress takes it in hand, and brings about a radical reform, by speechification. The truth is, it owes so much more than it can pay, that the sooner it winds up its concerns the better.

Saying this, my worthy and excellent friend, after predicting a hard winter, left me to cogitate alone in my old arm chair, very much inclined to a nap, as I generally am after listening to a long harangue. It was in a quiet back room, where I could not nothing but the smoke of my opposite neighbor's chimney; nothing disturbed me but a fly, which, notwithstanding the world was wide enough for us both, I should have utterly exterminated, if I could; and I continued to ponder over the subject, till, by degrees, sleep overpowered me, and the following vision passed over my bewildered brain.

Methough the eve of the first of April had come, and with it, every indication that the prediction of the prophet was about to be fulfilled. The waters of the rivers, brooks and springs became gradually warmer and warmer, until some of them began to boil; but currents of air issued from the fissures of the earth, whose surface became heated so that the bare footed urchins rather danced than walked upon it; a thick, dun-colored vapor, by degrees, involved the world from the horizon to the skies, and there prevailed a dense, oppressive calm, without a single stirring breath of air. The earth became, as it were, one vast heated oven. The air was dry and parching; the turkeys lay sprawling on their breasts, with expanded wings; the dogs stretched wistfully around, seeking some cool retreat, panting and lolling out their tongues; the little birds hid themselves in the recesses of the woods, and ceased to sing; the leaves of the trees and flowers wilted and shrivelled up under the excessive heat of the burning sun—and the world ceased to revolve, either from a suspension of the laws of nature, or for fear of dissolving in a fiuce precipitation.

Other fearful auguries proclaimed that the hour had come. The sun was like a red ball of living fire; the whole firmament rocked and trembled, as if panting with the throes of suffocation; over and anon, long flashes of vivid lightning shot athwart the heavens in dead silence, for no thunder followed; and all nature, rational and irrational, animate and inanimate, seemed awaiting in death-like silence the hour of their final dissolution, as predicted by the prophet.

Methought I wandered about in that unhappy and distracted state of mind which generally ensues when one are haunted by some dim, half visible spectre of undefined misery, whose presence we feel, but whose persecutions we cannot avoid. It seemed that I strolled to the river side, in the hope of inhaling the cool, refreshing breezes from its bosom, but it was foul nothing but a scalding vapor, like that from a steam-engine. The fishes lay sprawling and panting, and dying on its surface; and a hungry hawk, that had plunged down for his prey, being exhausted by the consuming heat, lay fluttering helplessly on the waters. From the mountains of the opposite shore, columns of blood-red smoke and flashes of sulphurous fire issued with an angry roaring vehemency; and in some of the deep "recess of the rocks, methought I could see the raging fires, as through the bars of a furnace. Then came rolling out of the bowels of the earth torrents of liquid flame; then came on the dread struggle of the rebel elements, released from the guiding hand of their Great Master. The disturbing earth rushed into the waters; a noise, like the hissing of millions of serpents, succeeded, and when I looked again the river was dry.

I fled from the appalling spectacle, and sought the city, where all was dismay and confusion. Some were shrieking and tearing their hair, in guilty apprehension of the horrors of death, and the sufferings of the world to come. Others sat in mute despair, awaiting in numb insensibility the fate of all the rest of their race; while others, impelled by the instinct of self-preservation, and forgetful of the inevitable doom that awaited them, were devising various expedients for escaping, and securing their most valuable articles about their persons. A little love-sick maiden had hung the picture of her lover about her snowy neck; an anxious mother sat weeping and wringing her hands by the side of a cradle, where lay a little laughing cherub playing with a kitten; while another was rushing madly about, with a child in her arms, which she had squeezed to death in her convulsive writhings. Thousands of scenes like these occurred all around, but I delight not to dwell on horrors, and will proceed to state what I saw of the exhibitions of the various modes of grief, disappointment and despair, which served to convince me that the ruling passion will struggle in the last agonies of existence, and triumph at the moment of the dissolution of nature herself.

In the course of my wanderings, methought I encountered the celebrated Fire-King, who was sitting at house, quietly smoking his cigar, and calculating that being the destined survivor of all his race, he would succeed to an immense landed estate, and become lord proprietor of the whole earth. Having agreed upon the terms, he furnished me with an antidote against the heat of the most raging centuries' furnace, and being now secured of safety, I made my observations with more coolness and precision. Being of rather a prying disposition, I conceived that as every thing was in a state of utter confusion, the doors and windows all open, and no police officers on duty, there was no occasion to stand upon ceremony.

I accordingly made my way into the most private recesses of the habitations, where I saw many things which I would not disclose, were it not that all this is nothing but a dream. Entering a handsome house, rather splendidly furnished, I saw an old man of upwards of fourscore, who was bitterly complaining of being thus suddenly cut off, without time to make his will, and repent of his sins; while an elderly woman, whom I took to be one of John's comforters, was upbraiding him for not taking her advice, and laying up treasure in heaven ages. In another miserable house, without furniture, and destitute of every comfort of life, I discovered a shrivelled, cadaverous spectre, hugging a bag of gold, and lamenting that he had not lived a little longer, it might have been needed so as to be tolerable; and considering the pains every body is taking to make it better, I don't think the case was altogether desperate. Really, it stood close beside him, so that, by reaching his arm over his bed-head, he could draw from it the endless catastrophe. A little farther on, I saw a glutton devouring a pair of canvass backs, and heard him at intervals mumbling to himself—"They shan't cheat me of my dinner! The rascals insinuated particularly notified, was a zealous believer in "progress," who was terribly out of humor that the world should be destroyed just as it was on the high-road to perfection. He had an oar ready to his hand, which he was rolling up to enclose in a bottle, hermetically sealed, in the hope that it might float down to posterity, and make him immortal, forgetting, as I supposed, that the world was now about to perish by fire, and not by water, as in the days of old, when a philosopher, I fell in with a father, very busy in making a will, dividing his property among his children; and another disinheriting his son for marrying against his wishes. A miser was counting his money, as if in a stretch among the dancers and singers: and before poor John had time to return the skin, all of them came hurrying towards where he lay. So believing they were pirates, and may be some new fashioned revenue officers, he crept into the cave, dragging the silver colored skin with him, thinking it wouldn't be honest to its rule owner to leave it in their way.

Well, for ever so long, nothing could equal the billiards and fives, and "shinny" going about where he lay. Such talking, and screaming, and bellowing; and at last he hears another awful roar, and then all was still as a bridegroom's tongue at the end of the first month. He peeped out, and saw all standing in the sand. When that had been over some time, he thought he would begin to look about him again, and he drew himself cautiously up on his elbows, and after securing the skin in his bosom, (for he thought it might be useful by-and-by,) he looked still, and he wished to find the owner,) he moved on and on, until at last he rested his chin upon the very top of the ledge; and casting his eye along the line of coast, not a sight or sound was to be seen, but a great fat seal waddling as fast as ever it could into the ocean. Well he shook himself and stood up, and he had not done so long, when just round the corner of the rock, he heard the low wailing voice of a young girl, soft and low, and full of sorrow, like the bleat of a kid for its mother, or a dove for its mate, or a maiden crying after her lover, yet ashamed to raise her voice.

"Oh, murder!" thought John O'Glin, "this will never do—I'm a gone man. That voice, as' it not saying a word, only murmuring like a south breeze in a pink shell, will be the death of me. It has more real, true music in it, than all the bagpipes between this and Londonderry. Oh, I'm kill entirely through the ear," he says, "which is the high road to my heart. Oh! there's a moan!—that's natural music! The 'shan van vo,' the 'dark valley,' and the 'blackbird' itself, are fools to that!"

To spring over was the work of a single minute; and sure enough sitting there, leaning the cheek of little head that ever carried two eyes in it, upon its dawdy hand, was as lovely a young lady as John ever looked on. She had a loose sort of a dress, drawn in a little round her waist, and tucked aside at once that she was one of the outlandish people, who had disappeared all so quick.

"Avourneen das! my lady" said John, making his best bow; "and what ails you, darling stranger!"

Well, she made no answer, only looked sideway at him; and John O'Glin thought she did not sigh as bitterly as she had done at first. And he came a little nearer and—

"Cushla ma chree, beauty of the waters," he says, "I'm sorry for your trouble."

She she turns round her little face to him, and her eyes were as dark as the best black turf, and as round as a periwinkle.

"Creature," she says, "do you speak Hebrew!"

"I'd speak any thing," he answers, "to speak with you."

"Then," she says again, "have you seen my skin?"

"Yes, darling," he says in reply, looking at her with every eye in his head.

"Where—where is it!" she cries, jumping up and wringing her two little hands together, and dropping on her knees before John.

"Where is it!" he repeats, raising her gently up, "why on yourself to be sure, as white and as clear as the foam on a wave in June."

"Oh, it's my other skin I want!" she cries, hurrying into tears.

"Shall I skin myself and give it you, to please you, my lady!" he replies. "Sure I will, and welcome, if it will do you any good, sooner than have you bawling and roasting this way," he says, "like an angel," he says.

"What a funny creature you are," she answers, laughing a bit of a laugh up in her face. "But you're not a seal," she says, "and so your skin would do me no good."

"Where?" thought John O'Glin, "where! how all the blossom is out on the May bush! Now my eyes are opened," for he knew the shape of what he had seen, and how the whole was a memory of the old world!

"I'll tell you what it is," said the poor fellow, for he was sorry at heart to see it all to fall in love, "I'll tell you what it is, don't bother any more about your bit of a skin; but take me instead of it. That is," he said, and he changed color at the bare thought of it, "that is, unless you're married in your own country."

And as all this discourse went on in Hebrew and Latin, which John said she had not a perfect knowledge of, he found it hard to make her understand at first, though she was quick enough too; and she said she was not married, but might have been, only she had no mind to the seal, who was her father's prime minister; but she had always made up her mind to marry none but a prince.

"And are you a king's son!" she says.

"I am!" says John, he would as murder, and putting a great stretch on himself. "More than that, I'm a king's great grandson. In these twisting times there's no knowing who may turn up a king; but I've the blood in my veins of twenty kings, and what's better than that, Irish kings!"

"And have you a palace to take me to!" she says; "and a golden girdle to give me!"

Now, this John thought was mighty mean of her; but he looked in her eyes and forgot it.

"Our loves," he says, "points of my beating heart, will build its own palace; and this girdle," and he falls on his knees by her side, and throws his arm round her waist, "is better than a girdle of gold!"

Well, to be sure, there was no boy in Donegal had better right to know how to make love than John O'Glin, for no one ever had more practice. And the upshot of it was, that (never, you may be sure, letting on to her a word about the seal skin,) he slipped her behind him on Molche, and carried her home. And that after he had hid the skin in the thatch, he went to the priest, and he told him a good part of the truth; and when he showed his reverence how she had fine gold rings and chains, and as much cut coral as would make a reef, the priest did not look to hear any more, but tied them at once.

Time passed on gaily with John O'Glin—he did not get a cur for Molche, because no cur could go over the Sligo mountains in those days; but he got two or three stout little nags, and his wife helped him wonderful at the fishing. There wasn't a fin could come within half a mile of her that she wouldn't catch, sy, and bring to shore too; only (and this was the only cross or trouble John ever had with her, and it brought him a chance face many a time,) she'd never wait to dress anything for herself, only *eat it raw*. And this certainly gave him a great deal of uneasiness. She'd eat six herrings live enough to go down her throat of themselves, without hardly drawing her breath, and spoil the market of cod or salmon, by biting off the tails. When John would speak to her about it, why she'd cry, and want to go back to her father, and go poking about after the skin, which she'd never mention at any other time. John thought prepaidin for life, if she never heard before. The words were queerer than the music—for John was a fine scholar, and had a quarter's latin, to say nothing of six months dancing. Well, he was happy for the world at a single or double handed reel, and split many a door with the strength of his hornpipe.

"Moshla Moor," he says, "who's in it at all," he says; "sure it isn't among haythens I am," he says, "and the sweet wife of my bosom, I'm sure, "like a poor leg of Inishowen," he says, "by the murdering English!" And "blessed father," he says again, "is by my own knowledge, the mother I had not a religious rate. "Well, my friend," said I, very cooly and quietly, "well, my friend, you were quite right in your opinion that the world was pretty well worn out, and on its last legs. It is, in truth, an old, superannuated concern, not worth mending; and as you truly stated, no one but about any in debt, that the sooner it winds up its affairs, and calls its creditors together, the better." The old gentleman, however, did not seem altogether to agree with me in this opinion. He hesitated, wiped his brow, and at length replied: "Why, sy—you—to be sure! I confess, I thought so yesterday, but had no idea it was going to happen so soon; and, besides, nothing was prepared to consider the matter coolly;" and then he puffed and panted as if almost roused to death; "when one, I say, considers the matter coolly, this world, after all is said and done, is not so bad but that an honest man might have made up his mind to live in it a little longer. It might have been needed so as to be tolerable; and considering the pains every body is taking to make it better, I don't think the case was altogether desperate. Really, it stood close beside him, so that, by reaching his arm over his bed-head he could draw from it the endless catastrophe. Now John did something in skins himself, and he thought he had never seen them so beautifully dressed before. They were seal skins, shining, all of them, and very soft and pliable, and they were black, and more of them grey; but at the very top of the pile, right under his hand, was the most curious of them all, snowy and silver white. Now John thought it would be a great thing for his country, if he had always a mighty great taste for natural curiosities, and it was so easy to put it back as to bring it over. So he just quiet and easy reaches in the skin, and nothering it down with his hand, he thought to himself, "I shall go down to posterity as a half-a-smooth; and then he began to think what it was worth, and while he was thinking and judging quite innocent like, what it would fetch in Sligo or may be Londonderry, he was at the bottom of a stretch among the dancers and singers: and before poor John had time to return the skin, all of them came hurrying towards where he lay. So believing they were pirates, and may be some new fashioned revenue officers, he crept into the cave, dragging the silver colored skin with him, thinking it wouldn't be honest to its rule owner to leave it in their way.

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To spring over was the work of a single minute; and sure enough sitting there, leaning the cheek of little head that ever carried two eyes in it, upon its dawdy hand, was as lovely a young lady as John ever looked on. She had a loose sort of a dress, drawn in a little round her waist, and tucked aside at once that she was one of the outlandish people, who had disappeared all so quick.

"Avourneen das! my lady" said John, making his best bow; "and what ails you, darling stranger!"

Well, she made no answer, only looked sideway at him; and John O'Glin thought she did not sigh as bitterly as she had done at first. And he came a little nearer and—

"Cushla ma chree, beauty of the waters," he says, "I'm sorry for your trouble."

She turns round her little face to him, and her eyes were as dark as the best black turf, and as round as a periwinkle.

"Creature," she says, "do you speak Hebrew!"

"I'd speak any thing," he answers, "to speak with you."

"Then," she says again, "have you seen my skin?"

"Yes, darling," he says in reply, looking at her with every eye in his head.

"Where—where is it!" she cries, jumping up and wringing her two little hands together, and dropping on her knees before John.

"Where is it!" he repeats, raising her gently up, "why on yourself to be sure, as white and as clear as the foam on a wave in June."

"Oh, it's my other skin I want!" she cries, hurrying into tears.

"Shall I skin myself and give it you, to please you, my lady!" he replies. "Sure I will, and welcome, if it will do you any good, sooner than have you bawling and roasting this way," he says. "like an angel," he says.

"What a funny creature you are," she answers, laughing a bit of a laugh up in his face. "But you're not a seal," she says, "and so your skin would do me no good."

"Where?" thought John O'Glin, "where! how all the blossom is out on the May bush! Now my eyes are opened," for he knew the shape of what he had seen, and how the whole was a memory of the old world!

"I'll tell you what it is," said the poor fellow, for he was sorry at heart to see it all to fall in love, "I'll tell you what it is, don't bother any more about your bit of a skin; but take me instead of it. That is," he said, and he changed color at the bare thought of it, "that is, unless you're married in your own country."

And as all this discourse went on in Hebrew and Latin, which John said she had not a perfect knowledge of, he found it hard to make her understand at first, though she was quick enough too; and she said she was not married, but might have been, only she had no mind to the seal, who was her father's prime minister; but she had always made up her mind to marry none but a prince.

"And are you a king's son!" she says.

"I am!" says John, he would as murder, and putting a great stretch on himself. "More than that, I'm a king's great grandson. In these twisting times there's no knowing who may turn up a king; but I've the blood in my veins of twenty kings, and what's better than that, Irish kings!"

"And have you a palace to take me to!" she says; "and a golden girdle to give me!"

## From the Magazines

FROM GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE, FOR MARCH.

### THE END OF THE WORLD.

#### A Vision.

BY JAMES K. PAULDING, AUTHOR OF "THE DUTCHMAN'S FIRE-SIDE," "WESTWARD HO!" ETC.

Happening, the other day, to meet with an account of a mighty gathering of the disciples of a certain great prophet, who, I believe, has, in spite of the proverb, rather more honor in his own country than any other, I fell upon a train of reflections on the probability of this world coming to an end the first of April next, as predicted by that venerable seer. That it will come to an end, some time or other, is certain, for nothing created can last forever; and that this event may happen to-morrow, is, for aught we know, just as likely as that it will take place an hundred or a thousand years hence. The precise hour is, however, wisely hidden from all but the eyes of our inspired prophet, and the first of April is quite as probable as any other, although, for the credit of the prediction, I could wish it had been fixed for some other day than that so specially consecrated to making fools.

It appeared to me, however, on due consideration, that there were many startling indications that this world of ours is pretty well worn threadbare; and that it was high time to lay it aside, or get rid of it altogether, by a summary process, like the Bankrupt Law. Nor am I alone, among very discreet reflecting persons, in this opinion. I was lately conversing with an old gentleman, of great experience and sagacity, who has predicted several hard winters, and who assured me he did not see how it was possible for this world to last much longer. "In the first place," said he, "it has grown a great deal too old; to be honest, and common sense, like a specie currency, become the most uncommon of all commodities. Now, I maintain that, without the ballast of common sense, it must inevitably turn turtle, bottom down, or, at least, fall on its beam-ends, and all the passengers tumbled overboard. In the second place, it is perfectly apparent that the balance-wheel which regulates the machine, and keeps all the functions in equilibrium, is broken, and it does not entirely destroyed. There is now no medium in any thing. The love of money has become a raging passion, a mania equally destructive to morals and happiness. So with every other pursuit and passion of our nature. Every man is "like a beggar on horseback," and the old proverb will tell where he rides. All spur away, until they break down, ride over a precipice, or tumble into the mire. If a man, as every man does now-a-days, pines for riches, instead of seeking them in the good old fashioned way of industry, prudence and economy, he plunges headlong over head in mad, extravagant and visionary schemes, that lead inevitably, not only to his own ruin, but that of others, and in all probability, in the end, leave him no destitute of character as of fortune. Or, if he is smitten with a desire to benefit his fellow creatures, he immediately plunges into the cause of the enemy, that is, to the opposite extreme of vice. His sympathies for one class of human suffering certainly shut his eyes and his heart to the claims and rights of others, and he sacrifices half the world to an atom. His pity for the guilty degenerates into the encouragement of crime, and instead of an avenger, he becomes an accomplice. No man, it would seem, in this most enlightened of all ages, appears to be aware of the fact, that it is true, if the most inexhaustible of gold is one of the most powerful preservatives of human virtue; and that one of the most effectual modes of engendering vice in our own hearts, is to accustom ourselves to view it merely as an object of pity and forgiveness. It seems to be a growing opinion, that the punishment of crime is an usurpation of society, a despotic exercise of power over individuals, and, in short, 'a relic of the dark age.'"

My excellent old friend in a great talkee, when he gets on a favorite subject—though he rails by the hour at members of Congress for their long speeches—and I confess I sometimes am stopping to take breath, at home.—" There are other frequent indications of this world being on its last legs, in the fashionable cant" —as my friend called it, most irreverently—" of accusing every man of genius and sensibility of being the social state to 'the dark ages.' The laws, indispensable to the security of property, the restraint of impudence and extravagance, the safety of persons and the punishment of their transgressors—these laws, in other times, the great pillars of social society, and without which barbarity and violence would again overrun the world, are, forsooth, traced by the advocates of 'progress' to these very dark ages, whose ignorance and barbarism they contributed more than all other causes to dissipate and destroy. An honest man who resorts to those laws which are founded in the first principles of justice, for the recovery of his property, is accounted by his comfort, perhaps his very existence, at the purpose of punishing some profligate spendthrift for defrauding him, is now denounced by philanthropic legislators, and mawkish moralists, as a dealer in human flesh, a Shylock demanding his pound of flesh, a bloody-minded wretch for performing the sacrifice. The murderer—the cool, premeditated murderer—is delicately denominated 'an unfortunate man,' lest we should hurt his fine feelings. The incendiary and impudent libeller is called upon to pay the penalty of his crime, while the poor victims, living and dead, are left, the one without pity, the other without relief.

"Not only this," continued the worthy old gentleman, warming more and more and warmer as he proceeded—" not only this, but as if to give the last most unequivocal evidence of dotage, we have become puffed up with the idea of this being the most enlightened of all the ages of the world, for no other reason, that I can perceive, than that we become very great mechanics, and have, in consequence of the wonderful perfection to which mechanicry has been brought, depreciated the value of human labor, until it has become insufficient for human support, and begging politely for our property, is making canals for frogs to spawn in, and railroads interminable forests to flourishing towns that never had existence. It is perfectly evident to me, that matters are speedily coming to a crisis, and that a world, in which mankind make their parent but money, where all sympathy is monopolized by guilt, and where common sense and common honesty are considered as relics of the dark ages, cannot last much longer, and I, for one, will not, when it comes, witness the ruin of his eye, "unless Congress takes it in hand, and brings about a radical reform, by speechification. The truth is, it owes so much more than it can pay, that the sooner it winds up its concerns the better.

Saying this, my worthy and excellent friend, after predicting a hard winter, left me to cogitate alone in my old arm chair, very much inclined to a nap, as I generally am after listening to a long harangue. It was in a quiet back room, where I could see nothing but the smoke of my opposite neighbor's chimney; nothing disturbed me but a fly, which, notwithstanding the world was wide enough for us both, I should have utterly exterminated, if I could; and I continued to ponder over the subject, till, by degrees, sleep overpowered me, and the following vision passed over my bewildered brain.

Methough the eve of the first of April had come, and with it, every indication that the prediction of the prophet was about to be fulfilled. The waters of the rivers, brooks and springs became gradually warmer and warmer, until some of them began to boil; but currents of air issued from the fissures of the earth, whose surface became heated so that the bare footed urchins rather danced than walked upon it; a thick, dun-colored vapor, by degrees, involved the world from the horizon to the skies, and there prevailed a dense, oppressive calm, without a single stirring breath of air. The earth became, as it were, one vast heated oven. The air was dry and parching; the turkeys lay sprawling on their breasts, with expanded wings; the dogs stretched wistfully around, seeking some cool retreat, panting and lolling out their tongues; the little birds hid themselves in the recesses of the woods, and ceased to sing; the leaves of the trees and flowers wilted and shrivelled up under the excessive heat of the burning sun—and the world ceased to revolve, either from a suspension of the laws of nature, or for fear of dissolving in a fiuce precipitation.

Other fearful auguries proclaimed that the hour had come. The sun was like a red ball of living fire; the whole firmament rocked and trembled, as if panting with the throes of suffocation; over and anon, long flashes of vivid lightning shot athwart the heavens in dead silence, for no thunder followed; and all nature, rational and irrational, animate and inanimate, seemed awaiting in death-like silence the hour of their final dissolution, as predicted by the prophet.

Methought I wandered about in that unhappy and distracted state of mind which generally ensues when one are haunted by some dim, half visible spectre of undefined misery, whose presence we feel, but whose persecutions we cannot avoid. It seemed that I strolled to the river side, in the hope of inhaling the cool, refreshing breezes from its bosom, but it was foul nothing but a scalding vapor, like that from a steam-engine. The fishes lay sprawling and panting, and dying on its surface; and a hungry hawk, that had plunged down for his prey, being exhausted by

## Sea Sketches.

### SALT-WATER BUBBLES.

BY HAWSER MARTINGALE.

WHAT INTREPIDITY CAN ACCOMPLISH.

Courage is a quality which is always admired. Without it, physical strength, large thews and rigid muscles are of comparatively little importance, in a contest where life or liberty is at stake. With it, the weak, the diminutive, or the infirm, will exert a power, an influence, which is almost ever successful. A man possessed of moral courage will always be respected—and one possessed of indomitable physical courage will be feared, and perhaps respected also. It is indeed surprising to witness the influence and effect produced on a body of men, by a single individual of a resolute and daring character, particularly, if he should be armed with a cutlass or a pistol. A band of ordinary men will quail before him, as long as he is in a situation to face them; but soon as his back is turned, and he is off his guard, a rush will be made, and he will be instantly overpowered. Stern resolution and physical courage will always triumph over brute strength, and, frequently, even over numbers. Many cases might be adduced to prove the truth of this position.

A number of years since, a ship called the Sabina, sailed from New York for the Pacific. The crew consisted of twenty men—most of whom had served on board English men-of-war, as of a turbulent, unruly character. On the passage out there had been symptoms of discontent and disaffection, and more than once a revolt had nearly broken out; but the vigilance and discipline had been restored by the firmness of the captain and his officers. The second mate was quite a youth—a mere stripling, not more than nineteen years of age; but he possessed great energy of character, determination, and courage. The men were, at first, not disposed to treat him with the respect which was due to the station which he held, and which he was determined to exer—in consequence of which they owed him a grudge, and determined, with the first opportunity, to show in what estimation they held his authority.

An opportunity was presented. The ship was lying at anchor in a port at South America, and it was customary on occasions of discharge for the chief officer both to be absent on shore, for the purpose of procuring some debenture certificates—and the ship was left in the charge of the second mate. The men, stimulated probably by intoxicating drinks, which were regularly served out to crews in those days, soon became turbulent and insolent, and at length peremptorily refused to obey the orders of the youthful officer. He saw the occasion demanded decided and energetic action—that a crisis had arrived, and that the question was, whether the crew or himself should conquer. The result would determine matters for the remainder of the voyage. He sent for the carpenter, and strictly ordered him to put one of the seamen, designating him by name, a stout and powerful fellow, of a turbulent character, whom he regarded as the ringleader, in irons.

The carpenter refused, declaring that he would not put one of his shipmates in irons, without orders from the captain. The second mate made no reply, but went below. In a moment afterward

barrels and hands which the drunken crew had hoisted down, the companion way. They still kept the port-holes of the hulk, and were so thrown, as noisy and tumultuous grand as we with some surprise, and collected in groups near the ship-side, with an air of awe on their countenances, and making gestures of defiance.

Mr. Henry, without a minuter's deliberation, preceded the remainder. "What's this disturbing of the ship?" he exclaimed, in an authoritative voice. "Captain Barry, there we take to the ship-boat in the during act of mutinous behaviour."

Captain Barry acknowledged the manifest use of the error.

"Seize the vessel!" exclaimed Henry, forcibly, to the mates, who by this time had made their appearance on deck, by crawling up the cabin skylight. "Put him in irons!"

"You shall do nothing of the kind!" cried a sulky, truculent-visaged old man-of-war's-man. "You are not going to put my man in irons on board this ship."

"What's that you say, you mutinous scoundrel?" exclaimed Henry. At the same instant he seized the fellow by the collar, struck his cutlass blade with his right foot, and laid him sprawling on deck, before a man could utter the celebrated phrase, "Jack Robinson."

"Bring here the irons!" cried the counsel—and a minute had hardly elapsed on the drunken rabble was amply secured from doing any further harm.

No further signs of mutiny were shown. The remainder of the crew submitted with a good grace. A few of them only were handcuffed—the rest acknowledging their error, and promising on account for their misconduct by their future behavior.

Mr. Henry went on shore, after, by his resolution alone, the revolt had been quelled. But the authority of Captain Barry was never afterward fully re-established over that crew. Mr. Henry, however, while lying in the port of Gibraltar, I acceded to his request to remain on board with him during the night, when some of the men had given evidence of an incendiary or mutinous spirit. And I afterward learned that there was a great deal of trouble and difficulty between the officers and crew, on the passage from Gibraltar to Boston.

I have always found that when the master of a ship is unable to control his crew, and is induced to apply to the authorities of whatever port he may be in for aid, and in this way purchase them by imprisonment on shore, or in a guard ship, all respect for him from that moment ceases. His crew will always cherish for him feelings of contempt, and will be very likely to resist his authority the moment he leaves port for the wide ocean, where he can procure no foreign aid. A master of a ship, provided he has justice on his side, and is possessed of so much judgment and nerve as are required for him to execute properly the duties of his profession, will never require any aid from armed men, in order to enforce his authority and preserve discipline.—*Boston Mercantile Journal.*


# United States SATURDAY POST.

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## OUR WEEKLY GOSSIP.

Under our Foreign Head will be found a pretty full sketch of a speech by Sir Robert Peel, in the British Parliament, upon a subject exceedingly interesting to Americans. The Treaty between this country and Great Britain, the President's Message at the commencement of the session, the speeches of Mr. Webster bearing upon the matter, and now, at last, Sir Robert Peel's understanding of one of the points in dispute are before the public; and have been, we believe, presented to the readers of the United States Saturday Post, according to their day and date. It would appear, from some circumstances, that there is still a misapprehension somewhere; and that there are points, or at least incidentals, or inferences, which are differently understood, by different readers. If there is, indeed, any ambiguity, after all the pains which has been taken to put matters right, it is much to be regretted. Of one thing, however, we feel perfectly sure; and that is that this republic can defend its own readings of public international documents, if need come, in whatever manner they may be assailed.

So full a digest of the foreign news is given in the proper columns, including the letter from our European correspondent, that notice in *Gossip* is unnecessary here. It will be remembered that Mr. O'Connell, in one of his characteristic speeches wished, among other loyal aspirations for the Queen of England, that she may have as many children as her grandmother—something like a quarter of a hundred, if our memory serves. The prayer of the agitator it would certainly seem promises to be realized. The ladies will find in this days paper a full report of the February London and Paris Fashions, from approved authorities.

The Session of Congress is drawing to a close. Our next day of publication, Saturday March 4th, closes the term of the present Congress. There are now pending bills, in the fate of which much interest is felt, but which stand no small chance of getting the go-by for this term. One of these is the ridiculous Post Office Bill, which almost requires passengers on the mail routes to go in the bags and be taxed as letters, another is the Oregon Occupation Bill, and the third is the Bill to repeal the Bankrupt Law. The two first have passed the Senate and wait action in the House. The third has passed the House, and rests in the Senate. No Exchequer plan, and no modification of the Tariff can possibly, it is thought, pass the present Congress. What the next will do having a different political complexion, remains to be seen.

The excitement in relation to the death of a young man in this city, by the hands of another, seems entirely to have passed away. This argues well for the course of justice when the case comes before the proper tribunal; because, although it is settled that the trial must take place in New Jersey, there must necessarily be, for the nonce, quite a migration of Philadelphia feeling thither—sufficient at least to color the atmosphere of the court room, so far as such influences can.

In a literary point of view we review our labor of selection and arrangement this week, with no little pride and pleasure. And for the week succeeding and many weeks, we have good things enough to make the literary character of the Post worthy of its name. News and matters of local or temporary interest we cannot of course, foresee, but we can promise an advertisement phraseology is stereotyped "the best the market affords," from week to week.

## MATTER FOR THOUGHT.

The recent melancholy event which has filled the city with excitement, offers some suggestions on which the whole public may act, at once, for great good, and without any injury to any party. It is notorious that there are magnificent palaces for sin in this city, the ownership of which is in "respectable" hands, the furniture of which is leased to the occupants at exorbitant prices by "respectable" people, and which may be visited by "respectable" men without essential stigma to their reputations as "respectable" men, if to associate with virtuous women. The world is obstinately blind to the "errors of youth" as they are tenderly termed; and the friends of an offenced maiden will in some cases rather hurry her marriage than delay it, in order that she may cure her intended of his errant propensities.

On the other hand, the instances proper of these respectably owned, respectably furnished, and respectably frequented houses are put without the pale of society—and justly. The innocent maiden who is betrayed into one by accident, or malice, or set, is ruined irredeemably. To come once in the way of their moral infection, is to taint her reputation for life. The threshold of the house to which perchance her father, her brother, or her suitor may have repaired almost without concealment and quite with impunity, cannot passed by her, she is forever a castaway.

Is there not in this a monstrous injustice? Should those of one sex, who defraud their creditors, and penitentiary victims their dependents to maintain these places, go scot free, while those who could not be magnificently victious without their money, are made to bear the whole obloquy! In other cases he who procures a crime by money or bribes, is deemed more guilty than the simple agent of the sin of others. Why should the distinction be reversed in this case? A correspondent of one of our oldest and most respectable daily papers, proposes publishing the names of the "respectable" owners and furnishers of these places. We hope he will carry out his intention.

We are not so sanguine as to fancy that an unjust estimation of relative guilt which appears to be current with our race, can be corrected entirely; but we do believe that a libertine may be made ashamed of himself in a christian country; and that civilization and politeness may be so truly refined as to send a man to Coventry who boasts of his licentiousness, instead of permitting him to take the precedence of the virtuous and moral, on the strength of his "conquests." The latter has been quite too much the custom in all time and in all countries; and it has been so well more prevalent than in old Rome even, since feudal chivalry recognized one sort of reputation for the daughters of one class of men, and no reputation, save death or marriage for another class. In Russia a man friends of the dishonor of his family by a titled affront. In consider more refined classes an imprisonment is recognized, the cry of the injured plaintiffs pursuant is laughed at as chimera, or treated as a joke. To this country no modification of the social evil understanding will hear translating. Virtuous women in every social rank, magnanimous, Christianity at least, every other virtuous woman is in rights her equal. Let women in all positions then, fashionable and unfashionable, defend herself by avoiding the society of such men, as indignantly as she does those of the other. With women, after all, lies the remedy, for the social evils which have led to the late murder. If a man may trifle with woman's rights in no rank of life without punishment, he will not make the unwarranted mistake of breaking the feudal distinctions of other countries, in a land where by such distinctions actually exist.

## FUNERAL OF COMMODORE HULL.

The funeral obsequies of Com. Hull, in this city, on Friday of last week, were conducted in the manner due to the character of the deceased, and to the character of the city, whose melancholy pride it was, on this occasion, to do his memory honor. A numerous pageant, passing through a beautiful and cavalcade, population, whose military companions are unsurpassed by it, in a force, and such a force as was not represented in Philadelphia, upon the occasion of which we are speaking. The whole population, which seemed to be out on mass to witness the ceremonies, were that decent air of sorrow which seems sincere, and not merely assumed for the hour; and procession, and spectators, whether in the crowded streets, or looking from the windows on the line of march, all appeared to bear part in the testimony to the worth and services of the departed.

Before the coffin was removed from the private dining room to the parlor of the late residence of the deceased, prayers were offered by Rev. Dr. Morton, Rector of St. James's, of which Church Com. Hull was a member. The military escort, under command of Brigadier General Cadwalader was long and imposing, and embraced some volunteer companies from out of the city. The body, clothed in undress uniform, and a naval cloak, was in a red cedar coffin. Over the coffin was thrown a rich black velvet pall, on which was placed the uniform coat, chapeau-bras, epaulets, and sword and scabbard of the deceased. The sword was the one presented him by the Legislature of Connecticut, his native State, as a tribute of esteem for his gallant service during the late war with Great Britain. The body was borne to the grave by seamen of the United States Navy, Commodores Biddle and Barron, Capt. Woodhouse, Colonels Miller and Staunton, and Major General Patterson, walking as pall bearers. Next to the coffin were the mourners and the Episcopal Clergy, and they were followed by Ebenezer Tyrrel, Boatswain's Mate of the Constitution, at the time of the engagement with the Guerriere. He carried the Union Jack, which, in all naval funeral pageants is an appropriate feature.

Next followed Naval Pensioners, and Officers, and Seamen of the Navy, Officers of the Army and Marine corps, Civil Officers of the State, and Officers of the State Militia, Foreign Ministers and Consuls, City and County Officers, Members of the Professions, Professors and Students of Universities and Colleges, Merchant Seamen, Port Officers, and, at the close of the procession, carriages containing Pensioners too aged to walk.

While the procession was in motion, the national banner was displayed at half-mast; the bells of Christ Church and the State House were tolled, and, at regular intervals, the heavy boom of the minute gun was heard from the Navy Yard, and from various other points. On arriving at the Church, the United States Officers as well as the relatives and friends of the deceased, together with the clergy, were received into the interior of the building, most of the volunteers remaining outside. A large number of ladies occupied the galleries. The Clergy, mostly of the Episcopal Church, headed by Bishop Onderdonk, walked in procession, and occupied the altar, on arriving at the Church. The Funeral Service was read by the Rev. Mr. Morton, Rector of St. James'. At the close of the services, the Marines fired three volleys over the grave in which the remains of the deceased have been deposited until their removal to Laurel Hill Cemetery, where the veteran purchased a spot for his last resting place, but a few days before his death.

## DEATH OF BISHOP GRISWOLD.

On Wednesday afternoon of last week, Bishop Griswold, of Massachusetts, passed, almost in an instant, from his labors on earth, to his reward in heaven. He had walked from his house to the residence of Bishop Eastburn, his associate and successor, in Pemberton square. On reaching the door of the house, he was observed to falter and fall. He was immediately taken up, but in a few moments he was dead. The cause of his death was an affection of the heart, from which he has long suffered at intervals. In the Episcopal churches in this city, the death of the venerable prelate was announced last Sabbath.

The Right Rev. Alexander Viets Griswold, senior Bishop of the Protestant Episcopal Church, was consecrated in Trinity Church, in the city of New York, on the 29th of May, 1811, by the Right Rev. Bishop White, and has, for nearly thirty-two years, performed the arduous duties of his high office with a fidelity which is unsurpassable, and a pure devotion, attainable only by the humble Christian. At the time of his decease he was in his seventy-eighth year. His character is thus spoken of in the Boston Transcript:

In every official act, this venerable Father was truly apostolic; in every private action he was kind and patriarchal, simplicity of heart was his remarkable characteristic, and religious devotion his highest attribute. No man ever combined together more harmony of life with more zealous aspiration, and none more happily evinced in outward deportment, and physiognomical expression, the pure sunshine of the soul. Devotion beamed from his countenance, and, like an old Apostle, he "*looked the life he led.*" Such a one is indeed a bright accession to the "glorious company of saints," and to the "Church of the first born"—such a one deserved a euthanasia, and a glorious transit from earth to heaven, on the wings of the "cherubim and seraphim" with whom he "continually praised the name of the Almighty Father.

The funeral services took place in Trinity Church on Saturday. The brethren of the Episcopal Church, in their robes, met the corpse at the door; the preliminary sentences of the burial service being read by the Rev. Mr. Watson, and those succeeding, being chanted by the choir. The Rev. Drs. Eaton, Boyle, Burroughs, Edson, Berry and Taft, officiated as pallbearers. Bishop Eastburn, Dr. Crocker, of Providence, R. I. and the Rev. Mr. Watson, read the remaining portion of the burial service. The sermon was preached by Bishop Eastburn, from the 13th chapter of the Epistle of Paul to the Romans, at the 11th verse—"and first, knowing the time, that now it is high time to awake; for now is our salvation nearer than when we believed." The Boston Mercantile Journal that speaks of the discourse:

Dr. Eastburn was eloquent, affecting and impressive. After some general introductory remarks, he passed to the interesting relations existing between him and his late spiritual guide and father, who had been taken from his side, under circumstances singular, both as to the period of his life, the place of his exit, and the sublimity of his death. He alluded to his dying under the very roof of his successor and servant, to whom he apparently came for the purpose of surrendering his trust; to his Christian life and character; his singular humility and sound doctrine; his scholarship, and the patriarchal and quaint style of his discourse, like that of the fathers of Church in the seventeenth century. In closing, he alluded again to his early acquaintance with the deceased and members of his family, and at last said to his reverend brethren—"Let us bid his afflicted widow and fatherless children rejoice—for he was ready to be offered; he had fought the good fight; and was prepared to enter into his rest." &c.

## SUICIDES.

We dislike to notice the occurrence of suicides at all, and when we do chronicle such events, it is usually with little circumstance of description. But a case has recently occurred, which suggests some natural enquiries. Mr. J. L. P. Orrick, formerly a merchant in Boston, late a resident of Quincy, Mass. committed suicide last week by hanging. Reverses of fortune had borne down his mind. He was a husband, aged 42 only, and the father of six children. He left behind him a letter addressed to the "Mother of my Children," in which he describes very minutely the causes which prompted the deed.

Very well. Now what is the mother to do with the children, the responsibility of providing for whom, Mr. Orrick has evaded by hanging himself? What is she to do for herself indeed? Follow his example and avoid her duties by committing suicide also? And, should she so determine, what is to become of the orphans? If pecuniary want was an apology for his suicide, certainly the same cause operates with twofold strength, in the case of the helpless widow. We can in charity offer no apology for suicide but insanity.

## LAND-SLIDE AT TROY.

Another land-slide, like that which occurred in 1807, happened at Troy, N. Y., on the afternoon of Friday, the 17th instant. The hill, Mount Ida, is composed of a peculiar kind of unctuous blue clay, and covers, when it slides, an immense space, and is also of great and oppressive weight. The hill stands a little back of the city. The slide commenced about 100 yards east of Fifth street, and its northern end twenty feet transplanted into houses fronting each other in the east side of aforesaid street; half of which is demolished. The centre of the slide was then precipitated upon the bend of Washington street, overwhelming the building on both sides of said street, with the exception of one on the corner of Washington and Hill streets, which was partially destroyed. The number of houses destroyed on Washington street was eight. The slide passed down Washington to Hill street, which it crossed, and proceeding a few yards beyond it, was finally arrested. The earth spread over a space of 500 feet, and slid 800 yards from the foot of the hill, after it reached the bottom.

The Common Council of Troy have published a list of the dead bodies taken out, in which we find the following names, in all fifteen persons: Mrs. Mathew Gremnie and child, Mrs. William Brandt and two children, Michael Dunn, Thomas Kady and wife, Edward Donnhison, a lad, a child of James Caldwell, two children of Daniel E. Day, Miss Ann Wilber, a child of Mr. Gardner, Miss Jane Sandford. A Mrs. Dunn is missing, and it is feared she may be killed. Several persons were extricated, some unhurt, and others more or less injured. Mrs. Kilfoile, an aged lady, who was four hours under the mass, was enabled to hold communication for some time previous to her extrication, with those who were engaged in the attempt to save her, and was so exhausted that she could only articulate "water," which was handed to her by those without.

A writer in the Albany Argus then speaks of the scene, as he witnessed it, immediately upon the occurrence of the catastrophe:

"All is panic and confusion. Eight or ten dead bodies have already been taken out from the ruins, and how many alive or partially injured, I cannot tell. The crowds are moving in masses from spot to spot, and in the centre of each the mortal remains of some one who has perished, are being carried from the scene of destruction to some more suitable place. The municipal officers are on the spot, doing all that is possible to be done to rescue the living, if any are yet to be found, and to take care of the dead. When I left, the smoke was gushing from the smouldering ruins, and several hose companies were there. While I am writing, the alarm bell for fire is ringing, but I do not apprehend that the destruction can be augmented by fire. Let me assure you that the scene presents an awful and melancholy sight. Babes in their cradles—mothers with their children in their arms—and stalwart men, who had but two hours ago breathed freely and in health—have been taken from the ruins, mutilated and mangled corpses."

## THE MILLER ABDUCTION.

We stated in our last that Mr. Miller of New York and his wife, whom he had abducted from Connecticut, were on their way to New York from Norfolk. Immediately on the arrival of the vessel in which they came, at New York, several police officers went aboard, took them both into custody, and conveyed them to the police office, where Mrs. Miller placed herself under the protection of the Mayor. Subsequently an examination was had, the result of which was to arrive at the particulars of Mrs. Miller's abduction by her husband.

Mr. Holly, a solicitor of Stamford, Conn., testified to the forcible abduction, on the 25th January last, as did also the lady, who stated that she had lived apart from her husband since January last, and did so from fear of personal violence at his hands, in consequence of her being possessed of information relative to his forging a note of $20,000, on her uncle Wells, lately deceased. After the examination was concluded, the lady departed under the protection of the Mayor, and Mr. Miller was detained until further testimony in the matter can be obtained.

## COOKED FOOD FOR ANIMALS.

The Maine Cultivator gives some statements relative to the feeding of animals, which will be interesting to farmers. A neighbor of ours, says the editor, who is somewhat curious in such matters, and who is also, one of the consistent practical economists of the day, informs us that last year he had a couple of hogs of equal size and age, one of which he determined to fatten on corn, unground,—the other on meal, boiled or cooked. This experiment continued through a series of eight weeks, at the expiration of which both animals were killed and weighed. The hog kept on boiled materials, weighed three hundred and sixty-five, the other three hundred and eleven. But this is not all. The smaller hog ate, during the period, more than three bushels more than his neighbor, who outweighed him by 54y-four pounds! making a difference of 58y-four pounds of meat and three bushels and upwards of meal! These hogs were both of one litter, so the difference was clearly the result of feeding. There can be no question, we think, that the difference would be equally so great in the feeding of all domestic animals.

## WASHINGTON'S BIRTH DAY.

Wednesday, the 22d instant, the anniversary of the birth of George Washington, was celebrated in this city by very many military companies, and literary and other institutions. There was no connected and united public observance; but we could not help thinking, as we met the demonstrations of respect paid by disconnected parties to the day and the man, that, whatever may have been lost in parade and eclat by the absence of union in effort was more than made up by the proofs of a common feeling in all hearts, which needs no canvassing to bring out its manifestations. Among the military companies which paraded, we noticed the Washington Grays; Philadelphia Grays; Philadelphia Cadets; the Monroe Guards; the battalion of German Washington Guards and others. The Philadelphia Cadets, whose first parade it was, were presented by the ladies of Kensington, with a beautiful banner—Col. Page being the ladies spokesman on the occasion.

## COURT MARTIAL.

The Somers Court Martial is still in session, but nothing now in the evidence has been elicited. Com. Mackenzie has made a declaration to the Court, that the idea was never entertained by him, of seeking protection against his crew in any foreign port, or from any foreign ships, in port or at sea, or any where save in a port of the United States, or under the guns of an American man of war, believing that a naval commander can never be justified in invoking foreign aid in reducing an insubordinate crew to obedience. M. C. Perry, the sailing master, testifies that at the council of officers he said he would rather go overboard than into St. Thomas *for protection*, because, "*it would have been disgraceful to the United States and to the Navy, and particularly to the officers of the brig. If an American man of war could not protect itself, there would be no use in having them.*"

## GREAT FIRES.

At Lockport, on the evening of the 12th, a fire broke out in the store of Shepherd & Clark, which destroyed about $20,000 worth of property. Shepherd & Clark lost $10,000, $7000 of which was insured; Trowbridge & Nichols $3000, insured; Domscot other 1200; L. Fellowes $2500, insured; C. Leonard $1600, Flagler & Hoey $2000, G. Bacon $500—all three insured. At Rochester, on the morning of the 17th, a fire broke out in the store store of William Chaste, and extended to the surrounding buildings. Mr Chaste lost about $5000, which was covered by insurance. Alfred Hubbel $4000, insured $1000; John Dawley lost property to the amount of $1500, not insured. Several smaller buildings were burned which were not insured. The total loss is about $15,000.

## GREAT FRESHET.

The Arkansas River, by the last accounts, was twenty feet higher than it had ever been known since the country was settled. The freshet was caused by a heavy fall of snow and sudden thawing. Jones borough is entirely gone; the river at that place is three miles wide. Fulton and Rowland are also submerged, and great loss of life and property has taken place.

## THE STATE DEBT.

It is stated by some of the letter writers from Harrisburg, that a bill will shortly be reported from the Committee of Ways and Means, to provide for an appropriation of the State debt among the several counties, with a view of paying the whole debt off at once.

## PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

The Board of Controllers of the first School District of Pennsylvania has notified the Board of County Commissioners that the sum of $100,000 will be necessary for the support of the public schools for the year commencing in June next.

## VETO.

We learn from Harrisburg, that Governor Porter has Vetoed the Bill to divide the State into Congressional Districts, reported so passed in our Legislative proceedings. The whole work is now to be done over again.

## DEATH OF PETER A. JAY.

The death of Peter A. Jay was announced in New York on Tuesday, by Mr. Beverly Robinson, in feeling terms, to a Court inhumanly held by Chief Justice Jones. The Chief Justice paid a brief but eloquent tribute to the high qualities of the deceased as a lawyer and a gentleman, and then adjourned the Court, to afford a more formal opportunity for the bar to express their sense of the loss of such a brother. Mr. Jay was the eldest son of John Jay, of revolutionary memory. The deceased was aged and venerable, and highly respected.

# Foreign Intelligence.

## THREE ARRIVALS.

By the packet ship North America, from Liverpool, the Burgundy, from Havre, and the Acadia, (steam ship) at Boston, we have received foreign dates twenty-five days later than our last previous advices.

The British Parliament was opened by Commission on the 3d of February, the Queen, (on embassy circumstances) not being present. The speech was read by the Lord Chancellor, and after the general announcement that Her Majesty continue assurance of a friendly disposition from all Princes and States, proceeds to say of the United States:

"By the treaty which Her Majesty has concluded with the United States of America, and by the adjustment of those differences, which, from their long continuance, had endangered the preservation of peace, Her Majesty trusts that the amicable relations of the two countries have been confirmed."

The speech announces the establishment in Syria of a system of administration for the Christians, to which they were entitled by the engagements of the Sultan; refers to the late successes in China and Afghanistan, and announces that the military occupation of that country is to be abandoned; announces the hope of terminating the difficulties between Turkey and Persia; and that a treaty of Commerce and Navigation has been concluded between England and Russia. The deficiency in the revenue is regretted, and the cause of it are pointed out, as, in part, arising from the distress in the manufacturing districts, and in part from the extensive reduction in the import duties which Parliament sanctioned last session, and the little progress made in collecting the taxes which were imposed to supply the deficiency. Her Majesty feels confident that the future produce of the revenue will be sufficient to meet every exigency.

By far the most interesting thing to Americans, is a speech made in Parliament by Sir Robert Peel. A member had alluded to the treaty between Great Britain and the United States, and in reply, Sir Robert spoke as follows:

I rejoice that the Hon. gentleman has given me an opportunity of making some observations on the late Message of the President of the United States. The sincere and honest desire I always entertained for the maintenance of a good understanding between this country and the United States, and the spirit in which I have always spoken of America, makes it a doubly painful duty to me to have to refer to that message, which, I am sorry to say, does not give a correct account of the negotiations relative to the right of visit and search. Perhaps I may be right in what the honorable gentleman has said, that there is nothing more distinct than right of visit is from the right of search. Search is a belligerent right, and not to be exercised in time of peace except when it has been conceded by treaty. The right of search extends not only to the vessel, but to the cargo also. The right of visit is quite distinct from this, though the two are often confounded. The right of search, with respect to American vessels, was entirely and utterly disclaim; nay, more, if we know that an American vessel were furnished with all the materials requisite for the slave trade, if we know that the decks were prepared to receive hundreds of human beings, within a space in which life is almost impossible, still we should be bound to let that American vessel pass on. But the right we claim, is to know whether a vessel pretending to be American, and hoisting the American flag, be bona fide American.

There must be some great misunderstanding upon the subject; but considering the importance of maintaining this right—we right not peculiar to ourselves—considering that we are maintaining for a right which is the only security against fraud, against the grossest abuses by parties interested in this iniquitous traffic, considering that we are now the advocates of a principle necessary for the interests and security of all maritime nations—it is my duty to state, in the face of the House of Commons, that the claim to the right of visitation contended for in the despatch of Lord Aberdeen has not been relinquished; that on this subject there was made no concession whatever, and that to the principles laid down in the despatch of Lord Aberdeen we adhere at this moment. (Cheers from both sides of the house.)

With respect to the treaty which we have entered into with the United States, in signing that treaty we consider that we have abandoned no right of visitation. We do not understand from the United States that they entered into that treaty with any engagement from us to abandon the right of visitation, which, if not necessarily connected with the question of the slave trade. We thought that it was a step in advance when the United States agreed to a reciprocal to detach a naval force to the coast of Africa, for the purpose of suppressing the slave trade. We did not accept the detachment of that naval force as an equivalent for any right which we claimed; yet still we thought that for a great country like the United States to take that step with us on the coast of Africa, although the power of visitation is limited under the treaty in such case, although we claim no right to visit slavers, bona fide American, and the right is to be exercised by vessels of the United States—we thought it, I say, a step in advance towards the ultimate suppression of the slave trade to accede to the proposition of the United States. But in acceding to that we have not abandoned our claims in the slightest degree, nor did it ever make any part of our intention, during the controversy, to abandon the right to which we lay claim in the despatch I have quoted. (Hear, hear, hear.) We have not consented ourselves, or, with leaving this fact to become known by a declaration in this house; but since the appearance of the President's Message, we have taken an opportunity of intimating to the United States, that the construction we place on the treaty. (Cheers.) I trust, sir, that I have said enough to satisfy the House on this point; I trust, also, that although compelled to avow a material difference of opinion between the two governments upon this material question, I have stated this difference of opinion with the respect which I wish to maintain towards the high authorities of the United States. (Hear, hear.)

Mr. Roebuck had given notice of a motion for an address to her Majesty, praying the free pardon of all persons transported from the Canadas for political offences. If we are to take the note of Sir Charles Bagot as any indication of the views of the home government, it would surprise us to find the Tory Ministry supporting this radical proposition.

Mr. Villiers gave notice that he would on an early day, move for an inquiry into the present corn laws, with a view to their total and immediate repeal. In relation to this subject Sir Robert Peel said in the House that he still retained his belief of the superiority of the sliding scale over a fixed duty, but he was not so wedded to any law as to support it when it failed to answer its purpose. All laws were subject to change, and must be accommodated to the circumstances of the times. But so far as this session is concerned, he did not intend, and would resist any attempt at altering the Corn-Law of the last session.

Mr. Drummond, Private Secretary to Sir R. Peel, was shot in the vicinity of Charing Cross, on the 20th ult. He died in the course of five days afterwards. The assassin, Daniel M'Naughton, is a native of Scotland. It appears that M'Naughton mistook Mr. Drummond for Sir R. Peel, whom he intended to have made his victim. Opinions are various as to his insanity. He had been arraigned for trial, and plead not guilty; but the trial was postponed by consent of the Attorney General.

Sir Charles Metcalfe has been appointed Governor General of Canada, and together with his suite will leave Liverpool in the steamship Columbia, which sails on the 4th March next.

The Overland Mail from India had not arrived at London on the fourth.

Money was very abundant in London. The Bank of England had upwards of £11,000,000 in its vaults, or more than one half the amount of the circulation.

The Cotton market was in a very depressed state, owing to the enormous amounts forwarded. We subjoin some quotations on the state of the cotton market, Feb 3d, and an extract from the review of the Provisions Market for the month:

There has been a fair demand during the present week, but a further decline of ½d per lb. in the value of American has taken place. Fair Upland are now, at 3¾d, being ¼ below the lowest point of depression. The imports are large, and we cannot see any prospect of a speedy improvement in prices.

Small parcels of food of the new crop have arrived, and have found buyers readily; and one large parcel in transit is reported at a full price. Buyers are, however, proceeding cautiously, until they get acquainted with the brands of the season. Several parcels of recently landed Canadian have been forced off at reduced quotations. *Pork*—No new having come to market, this article offers no novelty. Hobbs are nominate sellers, at reduced prices. *Hams*—The few small parcels of dried from Canada have proved in bad order, and have not met a ready sale, unless at extremely low prices. Some really fine quality would sell well. Wet cures completely neglected. *Lard*—This article continues in good demand, at steady prices, and parcels are taken off as they arrive. *Butter*—Several parcels of Canadian have been sold, during last month, at prices ranging from 70s. to 84s. The trade buy with caution, the parcels being very varied and ill-assorted. Two small parcels of Danish have been sold at 78s.

*American Stocks.* Liverpool, Feb. 4.—Pennsylvania, 5¼; Ohio, 95¼; Indiana, 82; Illinois, 56; 51.

The general report of trade, &c. in England would appear to be good generally. The continued distress of the manufacturing and agricultural districts, the admitted deficit of a million in the revenue, they attempt to close the Premier in open day, and in a crowded Parliament, the unprecedented loss of money life in the hands of capitalists, resulting from the impossibility of finding safe channels of investment; and the general want of confidence and enterprise in all departments of business doing, indeed, a picture equal to gloom to any which has been presented for many years. The only pleasant thing in the picture, is Englishmen, is that disaster to the United States, on said to have improved a little, and that more valuable cargoes have been despatched hither than for some time previous.

A terrible hurricane visited the coasts of England and France on the 19th of January, and was felt even in the Mediterranean. On shore some damage was experienced by the blowing down of chimnies &c., but at sea, and on the coast the loss of life was truly terrible, and the sacrifice of property very great. The Conquerant, Capt. Duggan from Calcutta for London, was wrecked on the coast of France, and of seventy-eight persons on board, including sixteen passengers, only one boy escaped alive! On the coast of the County Down, in Ireland, seventy-three fishermen, belonging to Newcastle, and to Annalong, little towns on Dundrum Bay, were lost, and in the former place alone, over sixty children are left fatherless, to say nothing of widows, and of parents, dependent on their sons' for a livelihood. Several American vessels were lapped, and the Albion-back, of New York, lost two men, beside the maiming of others. The number of vessels is quite large which suffered the loss of three or less of their crews.

By the last news from India, received in January, we learn that the British forces while evacuating the Affghan region blew up all the fortresses in their march, and laid waste the country. This is, we suppose, by way of securing a hospitable welcome when they call again.

The signed treaty between England and its colonial allies was on its way back to China. Trade had recommenced in China between the natives and the English, and the Hong merchants monopoly had been abolished.

Lord Melbourne, who has been very ill, has sufficiently recovered to see company.

The accouchement of the Queen is expected to take place in March or the beginning of April.

Mr. Charles Dickens denies emphatically, in a letter to the London Times, that he came to this country as a sort of missionary in the International Copyright cause.

*Continental.*

The session of the French Chamber of Deputies was opened, January 9th, by the King. In his speech he speaks of the "taking possession of the Marquesas," as obtaining for French navigators in those distant seas, a support and a refuge, the necessity of which has long been felt. He says of Algeria, "Our dominion there becomes stable and respected." He congratulates France that the world is at peace, and France, free, active, and happy. The address (Ministerial) in answer to the King's speech, was carried in the Deputies by a majority of 67, but the opposition, by a majority of three, forced into it an amendment congratulating the King in the success of his interference in Syria.

The health of Louis Philippe is said to be excellent. The Prince de Joinville, having succeeded in the preliminaries for his alliance with the sister of the Emperor, of Brazil, is about to proceed in a frigate, magnificently equipped, to follow up the negotiation.

Espartero, the Regent of Spain, has dissolved the Cortes, and summoned the members of the new Legislature to assemble in April. It is insisted by the journals, with whom the measure appears to be exceedingly unpopular, that a larger majority of the new than of the old Cortes will be found opposed to the ministry.

Greece appears to be in as much financial trouble and internal insolvent as ever.

# Correspondence.

## EUROPEAN CORRESPONDENCE OF THE SATURDAY POST.

A LETTER TO THE EDITOR DATED

*Bristol, England, January 31st, 1843.*

Pay your debts! At any rate, let Congress be urged to some action to restore the honor and credit of the country, for I assure you the remarks made both in England and France are any thing but flattering to our honesty; while they occasion embarrassment both personal and national to American citizens travelling in Europe. Wherever originated repudiation (hateful word!) in the United States, has inflicted more injury on our country than any one person that ever yet lived. But I will dwell no longer upon this painful theme, for I am sure that the "sober second thought of the people," equally with their jealousy for republican virtue, will stimulate them to urge on the General Government or the indebted State Legislatures to adopt the only course dictated by sound policy and common honesty. It is, it must be impossible, that any portion of an enlightened, civilized and Christian people can ever continue in the path of repudiation. If it be found impracticable to pay the whole, cannot a part be paid? Pennsylvania, for example. If she cannot pay five or six per cent, surely she can pay two or three. The world will not believe in the possibility of our permanent dishonor—no! It is thought to be only a passing, though a dark cloud—that ere long a commencement will be made to pay the whole or a part, and that we shall emerge from our monetary difficulties, as great and as enterprising as ever.

In this country, there are $56,000,000 of specie in the vaults of the Bank of England. This, however, is too much. It is out of all reason, and it is to be regretted that the greater portion of it is not spread abroad among the people. If trade were in full activity, such would be the case; but although the manufacturing districts are dull, and wages low—yet things in general are much better than they were a few months ago, in this greatly over-peopled country. By the way, too much stress is laid in America on the money in the Bank of England. It is quoted as indicative of the state of the currency and country. This is in some extent an error—for there is a narrow street in London called Lombard, in which there are several banks. Taken in the aggregate, it is probable that the Lombard street vaults could turn out as much specie as the Bank of England, to say nothing of the other Metropolitan and Country Banks, while *all* the currency under five pounds ($25,) is in gold and silver.

The city from which I write is ancient, venerable, busy and dirty. How grand the old Gothic Church of St. Mary Redcliff—how imposing the interior of the Cathedral. These seem to tell a tale of past ages—the very walls, arches, columns, and even the atmosphere and "dim, religious light," are gifted with the voices of the Spirit of the past. But for the poor—its glory has mostly departed and gone to Liverpool. More of Bristol and its romantic vicinity another time.

Walking over the table land of a lofty hill called Dundham Down, a few days since, and at about four miles from the city, I saw a large, ruffianly and evidently excited mob—which seemed to gather from all points and concentrate into a circular mass. Anxious to see what was going on, I joined them, and soon found that one of those barbarous exhibitions, a prize fight, was about to take place; and *verbis*, the supervision of the matter seemed to be under the cognizance of men who, to judge from their dress, appeared too respectable to be seen near such ruffianism—while stout and burly horsemen, circus and butchers apparently, formed small but serried phalanxes here and there in the mob. There was evidently much fear of the police, and seeing from that impulse, in order that no time might be lost—several sharp-pointed stakes were driven into the ground, and ropes so passed round the tops and centres of them, so as to form a ring—about 30 or 40 feet in diameter. A dozen powerful men armed with long bludgeons, then began to beat the ground near the ropes to the imminent danger of the people's feet, by way of keeping said people back from pressing in upon and forcing the "ring." A man about six feet high threw his hat off, could loud cheers, and the hat fell within what I suppose pugilists would call "the charmed circle." This was followed instantly by a second hat, thrown by a somewhat shorter, but still a strongly built and compact man. (Cheers yet louder!) These two champions, both under 30 years of age, then sprung into the arena, followed by two others, their seconds—another called a bottle-holder—and another still, called an sponger, with a watch in his hand.

The fighting men stripped from the waist upwards, and both seemed powerful and proportionate. The *people fairly* got on each others' shoulders to see the first set-to, which was cautious, but closed soon, the left man receiving a tremendous blow on the face, which sent him reeling on the green turf. And now the betting became active, but all in favor of the shorter but more squarely built champion, whose antagonist was up again and ready for the fight in about a minute. I will not pain the sensibility of your readers by any attempt to describe a prize-fight—that barbarous relic of the gladiatorial and sanguinary amusements of the Roman amphitheatres—but after a most savage and bloody conflict of some twenty-eight rounds, which lasted about an hour, the tall champion gave in, and the shorter was declared victor amid clamorous shouts of fulsome joy that consisted to render the very "welkin ring." For ten minutes before the last round, the faces of both were so pounded with blood and wounds, that their relatives would not have known them, while their bodies were also bruised and crimson with gore. They were re-dressed and each mounted in a large rough great coat by their seconds, a draft of brandy given to them by the bottle-holder, and they walked off the ground, weak and staggering, is to true, but still like men who were not to be daunted by trifles. They shook hands too, in token of reconciliation. Now these men were not prize-fighters, but having an old grudge, their *very good-natured friends* had urged them to "fight it out," as the very best way of settling their quarrel. Both were fellows who, both before and after the contest, were complimented by the by-standers as being "game to the back-bone!" I accepted to a person standing near me, that I thought such a custom very brutal. "True," said he, "but it is better than the knife or the dagger!" adding, "besides, whatever people may say to the contrary, men and boys, young and old, enjoy a good fight." Just at this moment, as is usual in most country affairs, the fun was over—up came a large posse of police! Such scenes as these furnish matter for deep reflection. Surely there is much, very much for the preacher and the philanthropist yet to do, in the eradication of sanguinary prejudices, the remains of dark, ignorant and iron ages, when men were ruled by force, and the fiercest passions bound women in their victims and abhorrent chains.

In political affairs, every thing in this country has

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## Notices of New Works.

Illustrated Edition of the Book of Common Prayer. *Philadelphia: William H. Graham, 98 Chesnut street.*—This is a serial work, the initial number only of which is, as yet, before the public. It is edited by Rev. J. M. Wainwright, D. D., of New York, and will be completed in twenty numbers, the first four of which will be issued at intervals of one month, and the other sixteen at intervals of two weeks, so that the publication may be completed within a year. The illustrations of the Book of Common Prayer will consist of vignettes, of a beautiful character and design, and of sacred subjects from the works of the first masters, adapted to the Epistles and Gospels, and the Psalter. The greater part of these will be selected from the English edition of the Pictorial Prayer Book; but to these many others will be added, from original drawings, prepared expressly for this work, by J. G. Chapman, Esq. The number before us is truly luxurious in its typography, paper, and embellishments, and the publishers pledge themselves that the following numbers shall be in all respects equal to the specimen.

Dr. Wainwright is appointed, in conformity with the canon, to revise and compare this edition with the standards; and his supervision will be ample guarantee that the embellishments will be appropriate as well as beautiful. As an appropriate companion for the Common Prayer, Dr. Wainwright will prepare a work much needed in the church, a history of the Liturgy, together with a commentary upon the text and rubrics. This work will be embellished with designs having special reference to the Church in this country. It will be comprised in twenty numbers. The whole will form two handsome volumes in royal octavo. Either of these volumes may, however, be taken independently of the other, so arranged as to be bound in a single volume.

The cost of the numbers will be 31¼ cents each, payable on delivery. Those subscribers who forward to the publisher $6 in advance for the Book of Common Prayer, or $12 for the two volumes of Prayer and Commentary, will receive, in addition to the work, a morocco cover or covers, splendidly embossed, with a representation of the exterior and interior of Trinity Church, New York, the value of which will be $1 50 each cover. Persons wishing to avail themselves of this privilege, at the time of sending their subscription, will please to state what color of morocco they would prefer, and it shall be given. Any clergyman who will forward the names of four subscribers, with the amount of subscription, will be entitled to a copy of the work.

Art has been so often suborned into the service of vice, and of things which, if not positively vicious, are of questionable tendency, that we hail this publication with the most lively pleasure. It will supplant, we know many worthless but elegant publications, by giving those of refined taste an opportunity to vindicate their admiration for the beautiful, by purchasing this excellent and elegant volume, in place of others less meritorious even regarded merely with the artist's views; and as the Vaudois missionaries, disguised as pedlars, introduced the gospel, where they found admission as venders of rare and beautiful fabrics, so will this beautiful edition of the Book of Common Prayer attract the willing attention of many persons who might otherwise seldom open a book of a devotional character.

Among the illustrations of the first number, are interiors and exteriors of Canterbury Cathedral and York Munster, and the interior of Henry the Seventh's Chapel. The allegorical and other initial letter designs are from Flaxman, Raffaelle, Westall, Chapman and others. The title page has an ornamental border, on which are portraits of Archbishop Cranmer, and Bishops Ridley, Seabury and White. The letter press of the work is executed, we perceive, by John Windt of New York. There are few printers so good as he in the country—there is none better.

The Magazines.—We have scarcely time to do more than glance at the Magazines of the month. They are of their usual merit and elegance.

"Graham's," has three sterling steel engravings, "The Sisters," "The Daring Lover," a most expressive Mezzotint, and "The Visit of the Poor Relations," a truthful picture. The articles are from Hon. James K. Paulding, J. Fenimore Cooper, Bryant, Willis, and a host of the best writers.

"Godey's" has two plates and the Fashions, "The Emigrant's Daughter," after one of Chapman's outlines, "The Village Church," an English scene, and articles by Mrs. Hale, the editor, Miss Leslie, John Frost, etc.

"Miss Leslie's" for the previous, or rather for the *current* month, has several embellishments. "Romance in Reality" a good picture, a lace pattern, an embossed figure of "Red Jacket," with the usual fashion plate. The articles are from Mr. Arthur, Miss Leslie, Mr. Harwood, and others.

"The Lady's Wreath" is embellished with a colored flower, and a plate called "Innocence," and is filled with good matter.

The Bible in Spain; *or the Journeys, Adventures, and Imprisonments of an Englishman, in an attempt to circulate the Scriptures in the Peninsula. By George Borrow, Author of the Gypsies of Spain. Philadelphia: James M. Campbell.*—This work, the price of the English copy of which is seven dollars and a half, is here reprinted in a neat form, with paper covers for—fifty cents! It contains three hundred and thirty-two pages of small but new and clear type, in double columns. The work itself is one of the most interesting which has been this winter published. It possesses attraction for all classes of readers, and the agreeable promise of variety held out in its title page is agreeably and fully redeemed. The style is simple and easy; and the subject while inferior in interest to no romance, possesses the merit of instruction, which very few romances convey.

The Citizen Soldier, is the title of a well conducted weekly paper, which has been some weeks published in this city by the Messrs. Diller. Its title indicates its object, the elevation of the two much neglected "cheap defence of the country," and the advocacy of its cause is well and faithfully done.

Useful Serials.—Lea & Blanchard have commenced the publication of Murray's Encyclopædia of Geography, and Carey & Hart of Johnson's Farmers' Encyclopædia—both excellent works, to which we shall again refer.

☞ Rosina Meadows, is the title of a brochure at Burgess & Zeiber, which looks well. At the same place may be found the Bible in Spain, and continuations of Martin Chuzzlewit, Tom Burke, &c.

Forest Days, James's new novel has been received in this city, in two or three editions. It is on sale by Burgess & Zeiber, Wm. H. Graham, 98 Chesnut street, Geo. S. Appleton and others.

The Last of the Barons, Bulwer's last, is out, and for sale in two or three editions, by Perkins & Purves, Appleton, W. H. Graham, Burgess & Zeiber and others.

## Items of News.

☞ The New Brunswick papers speak of the abundance of wolves, hungry and ravenous, in that province. They have become dangerous. A gentleman who was travelling on the Houlton road a short time since, was chased by four of these ugly customers.

☞ The Rochester Democrat mentions a report that our Government has received information from Mr. Everett, foreign minister at London, that great preparations are making by the English manufacturers to carry on the smuggling trade.

☞ Intelligence has been received from Havana, at New Orleans, that a great deal of pecuniary distress prevailed over the island generally. The sugar planters, it is stated, are much cramped.

☞ A bill abolishing Capital Punishment in the State of Michigan, the passage of which through the House we noticed, has been defeated in the Senate.

☞ A new county, recently formed in Virginia, has been called Ritchie County, in compliment to the veteran editor of the Richmond Enquirer.

☞ A revolutionary patriot named John Martin, recently died at Augusta, Ga., aged 105.

## Congress News.

The movements in the Senate begin to indicate the close of the session. There is a disposition, among Senators particularly, to put things aside, the settlement of which is not of imperative necessity. The resolutions of Mr. McDuffie, before treated of in this paper, were on Wednesday Feb. 15, laid upon the table, by the close vote of 24 ayes to 23 nays. On Thursday Mr. Rives' resolutions, on the subject of the assumption of State debts, and declaring the opinion of the Senate that Congress can never assume those debts, in any form, without a violation of the Constitution, and committing a gross act of inexpediency. Quite a debate sprung up, a brief sketch of which we subjoin:

Mr. Rives said he felt it to be his duty to present these resolutions to the Senate. The idea that the debts were to be assumed by the Government by an issue of Government Stock, or otherwise, was so monstrous and preposterous that it ought not to be entertained for one moment. The proposition of issuing Government Stock was a growing and a great subject. It met Congress in all quarters.

Mr. Rives repeated in many forms and many times his horror of paying the debts of the States in any form. He was anxious, however, to have a vote upon this proposition. It was important to show the people at once what the Government intended to do in regard to State Debts.

Mr. Merrick asked, why did, and why would Senators introduce matters here calculated to injure the States? Why would they seek to depreciate and oppress the States of the Union already weighed down with debt? And why should a parental Government lead off, in denouncing the credit of the States, or in injuring them by mere declamatory resolution. No good could come from the resolutions before the Senate, and great evil was done in the effect these resolutions had upon the States. There seemed to be a disposition to make war upon them.

Mr. Merrick closed with the introduction of several resolutions, the purport of which was to show the duties between the General and the State Governments, and the duty of the Government to appropriate the public domain for the relief of the States.

Mr. Woodbury followed, and said that in regard to his constituents, and the people he represented, they were prepared to meet this question at once, and whenever a proposition was introduced to assume State Debts, it would be regarded by them and him as equivalent to a proposition to dissolve the Union.

Mr. Miller wished to submit a resolution upon the subject to the effect that though "the General Government would not relieve the States, they would appropriate the public lands for their relief, the public domain being their due." [The resolutions thus offered in the fourth degree were not in order, but they were received with a view of having them considered.]

Mr. Calhoun said he was not among those who held these resolutions to be mere abstract propositions. He regarded them as eminently practical, and he was for having a direct opinion expressed upon them. He considered the Bankrupt Law eminently unconstitutional and inexpedient. But important as that subject was, he considered it as comparatively of no consequence when placed side by side with the resolutions. He even thought that the rest of the session might properly be given to the subject. He wished to know if Senators were ready to assume State Debts. He saw with pleasure that the Senator from Maryland had flinched the direct question.

Mr. Walker said his colleague (Mr. Henderson) was wrong in saying that the subject was first named in the Senate. It originated upon the other side of the water, and with British Bankers. If adopted it would lead to repudiation. His State would never consent to have the public lands mortgaged by the British Government. The States would be dissolved from the original compact by the appropriation of the public lands to the payment of the State Debts.

Mr. Bagby went off into an attack upon Jew Brokers and British money changers, as the authors of this system; and Mr. Allen of Ohio followed in a zealous and exciting speech.

On Friday, a motion to take up the resolutions was negatived, and on Saturday the whole matter was disposed of for this session. The first proposition was to lay the whole upon the table—which was negatived—ayes 20, nays 23. After debate, a motion of another name, but to the same purpose, was made and carried—viz: to postpone the consideration of the resolutions till the first Monday of December next. Yeas 25, nays 22.

Much Executive business has been done by the Senate—or rather many hours have been passed in Executive Session, the result of which has not transpired. The Senate, without opposition, adopted the report of the Committee on Commerce, to the effect that it is inexpedient to unite the Naval and Revenue Services.

In the House, on Wednesday, Feb. 15th, a resolution was adopted requesting the Heads to report to the House the number and classes of the clerks, &c., in each department.

The famous bill in relation to the reduction of the pay of members of Congress, and other Government officers was finally passed, after various amendments. As passed, the bill reduces the pay and emoluments of certain officers under the Federal Government from twelve to twenty per cent. The bill provides that the members of Congress, in lieu of their present pay shall receive eight dollars a day for the time they actually attend in their respective Houses, and four dollars a day for every twenty miles travel, if a session shall extend beyond five months; if longer, and not exceeding two months, six dollars a day for the additional time, and if protracted longer than seven months, four dollars a day for the remainder of the session. This bill was then sent to the Senate, and has been in that body referred to the Committee of Finance.

On Thursday, in the House, Mr. Adams, from the Committee on Foreign Affairs reported *adversely* upon the Senate Bill for the occupation of the Oregon Territory; and the report was referred to the Committee of the Whole, on the state of the Union. The Senate Bill, to prevent the carrying of mailable matter, except in the United States mail bags, was referred also to the Committee of the Whole. The joint resolutions relative to the reciprocal commercial arrangements with various nations was laid aside for the session.

Mr. Johnson, of Maryland, occupied the morning hour with a speech upon his stock proposition. The Army Bill, as it came from the Senate was taken up, some of the amendments were concurred in, but many were rejected. Among those lost were the amendments making appropriations for the improvement of certain rivers. The bill was then returned to the Senate.

In the House on Saturday, on motion of Mr. McKeon, it was resolved that the President of the United States be requested to communicate to this House, if not incompatible with the public interests, any correspondence between the representatives of foreign Governments and the Government of the United States, in relation to the operation of the present tariff laws on the treaties as existing with those foreign Governments.

The Speaker laid before the House a communication from the Treasury Department, in reply to a resolution adopted on the 13th instant, stating that no charges had been preferred at the Department against Jonathan Roberts relative to the discharge of his duties as collector of the port of Philadelphia; and that no order, instruction, or request, addressed to Mr. Roberts, to remove or appoint any subordinate officer of the customs in that city, was contained in the records of the Department. Mr. Toland moved that the communication be referred to a select committee, with power to send for persons and papers. A motion for a division of the motion was made and carried, and the reference was made, ayes 74, nays 61. Upon the part giving authority to send for persons and papers the vote was, ayes 77, nays 65.

The Speaker also laid before the House a communication from the Treasury Department, in reply to a resolution adopted on the 13th inst., stating that there are no charges or petitions contained in the records of the Department, asking for the removal of Calvin Blythe, formerly Collector of the Port of Philadelphia. There were recommendations; but, as they contain no charges against Mr. Blythe, nor ask for his removal, they were not considered by the Department as within the call of the resolution. This communication, on motion of Mr. Wise, was ordered printed. While these matters were under discussion, several gentlemen spoke. Among them were Messrs. C. Brown and Toland of Pennsylvania. The former gentleman spoke warmly in behalf of Mr. Blythe, and as bitterly against Mr. Roberts. He said that Mr. Roberts expressed his willingness to accept the office of Collector with a view, mainly, of serving a political purpose. This he did so effectually, that in the shortest possible period of time, in a day, there was not one of the former inspectors and night watch left in office on the rising of the next morning's sun. He spoke of the eminent services rendered by Mr. Blythe to the State of Pennsylvania, and to the country in the battle-field, and strongly contrasted his character with that of Mr. Roberts, who, among other things, with the fury of a fiend, had endeavored to tarnish the fair fame of the wife of General Jackson, and which no honorable man would have dragged into a political contest. After concluding his remarks, he withdrew his resolution.

Mr. Toland insisted that when the conduct of Mr. Roberts, in relation to the custom-house in Philadelphia, shall have been investigated, it would be found that he had never been the tool of any one, and that he was a man of tried faithfulness and honor.

On motion of Mr. Adams, the House took up the bill appropriating $75,000 to the heirs of Robert Fulton. The bill passed—yeas 89, nays 50.

The bill to authorise the Secretary of the Treasury to compromise with the sureties of Samuel Swartwout, formerly Collector of the Port of New York coming up on its passage, was decided in the negative—yeas 72, nays 75.

In Senate, Monday Feb. 20, Mr. McDuffie offered a new set of resolutions relative to the assumption of the State debts, the unconstitutionality of that measure &c. Some debate was had, which was ended by a call for the previous question by Mr. Tallmadge. The resolutions were then laid upon the table, ayes 24, nays 23. Mr. Walker reproduced the same resolutions in another form, but their consideration was postponed to the morrow. The Senate took up the Army Bill, and insisted upon their amendment relative to West Point, the only clause in dispute. The bill to remit General Jackson's fine was then debated till the hour of adjournment.

House.—Mr. Gustine presented the resolutions of the Legislature of Pennsylvania, requesting their Representatives and instructing their Senators to use their exertions to revive the act passed by Congress in 1832, granting pensions for five years to certain widows of officers of the Revolutionary War. On his motion a bill having this object in view was taken from the Committee of the Whole, and read a third time and passed.

The bill to authorise the re-issue of out-standing Treasury Notes, should it be necessary, was taken out of committee, and passed. In committee two amendments were rejected, one by Mr. Cushing proposing to substitute the Exchequer Plan, the other by Mr. Brainard authorising the borrowing of fifteen millions from the State Banks. There were only about 40 yeas for either proposition. The bill to bring into the Treasury all monies before they can be disbursed, was passed. The object of this is to prevent collectors, &c., from paying the expenses of collection, and returning the nett proceeds. All employers are to be paid by drafts on the Treasury. Mr. Adams moved to suspend the rules, to present a mammoth abolition petition from South Massachusetts, when a motion to adjourn was made and carried.

In Senate, on Tuesday, the bill to remit Gen. Jackson's fine, and the Navy Appropriation bill were passed.

The House passed the bill appropriating $40,000 to send an ambassador to China.

## Pennsylvania Legislature.

In Senate, Wednesday Feb. 15, the house passed a resolution, authorising and directing the Governor to cause certificates of stock to be issued to persons to whom interest is due bearing interest at 6 per cent., and redeemable on the first day of August, 1846. Where the amount of interest claimed does not exceed twenty dollars it is to be paid by this resolution in cash.

Bills were reported: To incorporate the borough of Clarion; to incorporate the Delaware Canal Company; to protect certain property in the city of Philadelphia; relating to mortgages; to erect a new county out of parts of Jefferson, Clearfield, and Indiana.

Peter Haas was nominated Associate Judge of the County of Lehigh, vice John F. Rhen.

Thursday Feb. 16, a resolution was passed calling for a statement of the amount of tolls received on the Columbia Rail-road, during the time of Thomas Tustin, and his predecessor, as Superintendents.

The bill to erect the County of Madison passed to a second reading.

The following nominations were confirmed:—George J. Lieper, of the County of Delaware, and Benjamin Adams Plumer of Venango as Associate Judges.

Friday Feb. 17, a resolution was offered to provide for the sale of the Columbia Railroad, which with other stocks would bring $23,000,000, (estimated) but after some debate the consideration was postponed.

A resolution instructing our Senators and requesting our Representatives to take measures to curtail the length of the sessions was introduced, and laid on the table.

The Committee on Banks was instructed to bring in a general Banking Law, to regulate the conduct of all banks hereafter created. A resolution was introduced into the Senate, and a similar one into the House, so to amend the constitution as to hold sessions only once in two years.

The bill to extend the charter of the Farmers' Bank of Bucks County passed second reading.

Saturday Feb. 18, the bill from the House providing for the election of Canal Commissioners, was reported from the Committee of Internal improvements with a recommendation that it be negatived.

Mr. Darsie, from the same Committee, reported a bill to incorporate the Pennsylvania Canal and Railroad Company, with a capital of $15,000,000, payable in certificates of State Stock or par funds, which company, when the stock is taken, to be put in possession of the whole line of Improvements between Philadelphia and Pittsburg, reserving, however, to the State, the privilege of re-assuming the same, upon remunerating the Company.

A report was made adverse to making an appropriation to the Military Academy at Bristol, on the ground of State Poverty. The bill to curtail the expenses of the Legislature came up on second reading, and occupied some hours in debate, as it had on several days previous.

In the House, on Wednesday, Feb. 15, the bill districting the State passed final reading, the amendments of the Senate having been agreed to. The bill, as it now stands, is precisely the same as reported by Mr. Penniman in the Senate, some weeks ago.

Thursday, Feb. 16, the Auditor General was requested to furnish a detailed statement of the returns made by the County Commissioners of the amount of assessments in the several counties of the Commonwealth, in conformity with the provisions of the act of the last session of the Legislature, to provide for the ordinary expenses of government.

Mr. Kerr reported a bill to continue the premium on domestic silk.

An adverse report was made on petitions that the Secretary of the Treasury may be authorised to issue certificates of $5, and upwards, to be received for State dues. The Committee was discharged.

Mr. Elwell reported a bill to curtail the expenses of the government, and Mr. Brawley a bill for a new county out of parts of Erie, Warren, Venango and Crawford.

Friday, Feb. 17.—The House took up and passed finally, the Bill authorising the State Treasurer to receive from the Bank of Pennsylvania in part payment of the debt due by the said Bank to the Commonwealth, bonds or notes against responsible individuals to the amount of $25,000, if in his opinion it will be for the benefit of the State, and facilitate the collection of the balance due, and directing him to dissolve the Injunction against the Bank as soon as the debt shall be paid.

The following resolutions passed second reading by the votes given to each, and then passed a third reading in the lump, yeas 76, nays 11.

*Resolved, &c.* That we deprecate any action on the part of Congress at its present, or any other session, in relation to the Tariff, which would be calculated to disturb its permanency, in future, or induce the belief, anywhere that a well regulated system of duties is not regarded as a part of the settled policy of the Government—yeas 75, nays 10.

*Resolved,* That the Compromise of the Tariff by the Act of 1832, may be regarded as one of the causes which has produced not only the embarrassed state of the finances, but also operated ruinously upon the great manufacturing interests of the country, and to a great extent destroyed our home industry, the only true sources of national as well as individuals' wealth and prosperity.—Yeas 45, nays 40.

*Resolved,* That a Tariff based upon such principles as shall raise revenue to meet all the demands on the Treasury, and at the same time by a proper discrimination, in favor of our Domestic Manufactures and Agricultural productions, afford adequate protection to these great interests is not only constitutional, but called for by every consideration of sound policy, and is absolutely necessary to make us independent as a nation in war and in peace.—Yeas 67, nays 1.

*Resolved,* That we regard the Farming and Manufacturing interests not as antagonists, as some suppose, but as closely united—the farmer producing the raw material, and the manufacturer furnishing him a home market both for that and the other productions of his farm.—Adopted, *nem. con.*

*Resolved,* That the doctrines of "Free Trade," in order to operate justly, must be reciprocal, and that the theories of British writers on this subject, find their own refutation in the policy constantly pursued by that nation, of imposing high duties for the protection of all her agricultural and manufacturing interests.—Yeas 56, nays 20.

Mr. Bailey offered a resolution excepting the debts contracted prior to the non-imprisonment law of last session from its operation. The Committee on the Judiciary had reported against any such modification. The matter was talked over, but nothing definite done.

Saturday, Feb. 18.—Bills were reported and introduced to incorporate the Kensington and the Spring Garden Gas Companies; to authorise the issue of $100 State Certificates in exchange for larger ones; relative to the German Reformed Church, of Germantown; reducing the salaries of officers of Government; in favor of vacating Columbia Avenue in the District of Kensington.

Mr. Deford, from the Committee on Banks, pursuant to instructions from the House, reported a bill authorising the Banks of this Commonwealth to issue one, two, and three dollar notes, accompanied with a report in opposition to the measure, and a recommendation to the House that the same be negatived. And on motion of Mr. Roumfort, 1000 copies in English, and 500 in German of the said Report were ordered to be printed.

The bill to recharter the Farmers' Bank, of Bucks County, came up on its final passage. A proposition to make the stockholders personally responsible was negatived by a large vote, and the question was not taken on the final passage of the bill.

In Senate, Monday, Feb. 20, the Governor made a communication, stating that he had nominated Charles McClure, Secretary of the Commonwealth, in place of Judge Parsons. A communication was received from the Secretary of the Treasury, read and referred to the Committee on Finance. It is substantially the same as had already been sent to the House and reported in the newspapers. It gives $40,000 as the sum in available funds in the Treasury, aside from the same set apart for domestic creditors, repair fund, cancelled, &c.

The bill to withdraw for five years the appropriation to Colleges, Academies and Female Seminaries, was taken out of Committee of the Whole just before adjournment, and coming up on second reading, the Senate adjourned.

House.—Mr. Elwell, from the Committee on Ways and Means, made an elaborate and able report upon the subject of the finance of the State, accompanied by a bill to provide for the more certain payment of our indebtedness.

Mr. Lowry reported a bill to provide for the disposal of the Erie Extension, to a Company; and also one for the relief of Domestic creditors on that line.

The Senate Bill providing for the partial payment of State interest, passed Committee of the Whole, and was debated on second reading until the hour of adjournment.

In Senate, Feb. 21, little was done beyond the reception of the Governor's veto, and a debate which sprung up on a motion to print. Mr. Penniman gallantly defended the bill.

In the House the entire morning session was occupied in discussing the Senate amendments to the Nicholson Court Bill.

## Latest Fashions.

London Fashions for February.—*Bonnets.*—An entire new form, decorated with two splendid pink feathers, the interior of the brim ornamented with roses, surrounded with their leaves; or one of white satin, with marabouts or flowers of a pinky white. White plush is a favorite and seasonable material for this kind of bonnet; they are mostly ornamented with feathers tipped with marabouts. In general, the bonnets are being worn a little larger in front, and longer and straighter at the ears; those in black royal velvet are trimmed with a drooping feather, the form rather close and deep at the ears, or a velvet ribbon, those which ornament the interior being of a different color. Some very novel style of bonnets have just appeared of satin natte, or twisted; they have a very new and pretty effect, and are generally decorated with a peony, composed of a handsome ribbon.

*Morning Dresses* are mostly composed of cloth or cachmere; the sleeves plain, the body flat and high, embroidered in soutache. Those toilettes intended for promenade and visiting, are generally of a richer material, either in Pekin silk, satin, or poult de soie; the sleeves demi-large, and lightly fulled at the top in the band of the shoulder, and ornamented with small jockeys, formed of a rounded fold, deep and braided. Those in pearl gray poult de soie are great favorites, trimmed down the front of the jupe with a row of silk buttons. The body half high, and plain, the waist a rounded point; the sleeves fitting close to the arm. For promenade, velvet is preferred.

*Evening Dress.*—Amidst the numerous styles of dress, we cannot fail remarking those dresses composed of Pekin satine glacé. The corsage busque, and moderately low, and face with a broad piece cut in deep rounded points, and edged with a ribbon to match, forming a double-headed falling; very short sleeves to match; the shirt plain, and trimmed in a serpentine form from the lower part up to the waist with a bouillonne of ribbon, having a double heading, zig cagging a little at the side and forming a trimming a la veille.

*Mantles.*—The bournous is still much worn; it is chiefly made in velvet, and lined with ermine. The Manteau Armenien is also a great favorite, and has met with great success amongst our elegants. For an evening, the warmest style of wrap is the bournous in white cachmere, and decorated all round with a gold heading, the lining of the bournous being of white satin. Certainly, we have never seen more splendid mantles, crispins, or pelisses, worn than are now in vogue, composed of cashmere, satin, or velvet, carefully wadded, of a most perfect form, and decorated in the most recherche manner with the soutache or fancy silk trimming, adding so much to the richness and beauty of their appearance.—*World of Fashion.*

February Fashions.—One of the most fashionable and prettiest materials of the moment is satin with velvet stripes; it is made either black on black, or any other color—nothing is more elegant for evening dress; it is also seen of two different shades of color, the velvet of pale green and the satin stripe of darker green; this style is also used for *mantelets* trimmed with lace, and it forms *bias* on satin dresses with very good effect; the dress be of the color of the satin stripe. There is no alteration in the make of dress; the deep point continues for full dress, and the round *corsage* with *ceinture for demi toilette.* Gimp trimmings will continue in favor all the season; the gimp *renaissance* of white silk intermixed with beads is very elegant, but lace is the richest style of trimming, and much is used on velvet, satin, *brocart, &c.* the lace most in favor is *point d' Alencon.*—*London and Paris Magazine of Fashions.*

Boston, Feb. 16, 1843.

*Dr. Wm. Wright, 198 Tremont St.*—Dear Sir:—I cannot in justice to my own feelings avoid an expression of my sentiments in relation to your invaluable Pills, not so much to benefit yourself, (as I am aware that the virtue and extensive sale of your medicine has placed you high in the Temple of Fame) but that others similarly afflicted may receive the same beneficial effects which they have bestowed upon me.

I was about one of the first attacked with the varioloid, which has been very prevalent in the city, and owing to some hidden disease, was left with a very extensive and disagreeable humor, attended with a very severe pain in various parts of my body. I used numberless prescriptions, with little or no effect, until a friend advised me to try your "Indian Vegetable Pills," and wonderful to relate, before I had finished a full box, I considered myself entirely cured. This is therefore (if you see fit to make it public) to advise all suffering with disease to make a trial of your Pills, and hoping they may receive similar benefit, I remain, most respectfully yours,

J. CONVERSE.

*Beware of Counterfeits.* The public are respectfully informed, that medicine purporting to be Indian Pills made by one V. O. Falck, *are not the genuine* Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills; and that all who sell genuine, are provided with a certificate of agency, signed by William Wright, Vice Pres. of N. A. Coll. of Health.

*Offices* devoted exclusively to the sale of the medicine, wholesale and retail, number 169, RACE STREET, PHILADA., No. 288, Greenwich Street, New York, and No. 198, Tremont Street, Boston. Also, for sale by Mr. Isaac P. Cook, No. 64 Baltimore street, Baltimore.

☞ *Remember, none are genuine except Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills.*

☞ SOUTHERN AND WESTERN MERCHANTS, when coming on to Philadelphia to lay in their stock of Spring and Summer Goods, will bear in mind that they can procure, as heretofore, all kinds of Handbills, Storebills, Cards, Circular and other Printing, executed in the most showy and beautiful style, in black or colors, plain or fancy, at the shortest notice, at the UNITED STATES JOB PRINTING OFFICE, *Ledger Building, South West Corner of Third and Chesnut Streets.* No business is done at this office but for cash. By its rigid adherence to this rule, together with its extensive steam machinery, superior facilities and choice workmen, this establishment can afford to its customers richer and more beautiful printing at cheaper prices than can be afforded at any printing establishment in the country. *The United States Job Printing Office* therefore, upon the only true principle of business, appeals only to the self-interest of any one in soliciting his custom.

Only Give it a Fair Trial.—We ask no more of any one, than to give DR. JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT a fair trial, and if it does not cure the various diseases for which it is recommended, sooner and more effectually than any other medicine that has ever been offered to the public, the proprietor is willing to undergo any penalty, however severe, the public may see proper to impose upon him. It has—it will—and it can cure Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Bleeding from the Lungs or Throat, Whooping Cough, Croup, and a very large majority of the most *hopeless cases* of Consumption, when physicians and their prescriptions fail to do any good. Again we say, only try it. It will not harm you, but it must and will do you good. It is prepared only by DR. D. JAYNE, No. 20 South THIRD STREET, Philadelphia, and No. 306 Broadway, N. York. Price $1 per bottle.

Incurable Cured!!!—The following letter has been received by our agents, in Boston, and is another proof of the efficacy of Scarpa's Oil.

Newburyport, Feb. 9, 1843.

*Messrs. Carter & Wilson, corner of Portland and Hanover streets.*

Gentlemen.—It is with feelings of the deepest gratitude to you, under Providence, and a sense of duty I owe a suffering public, that I am induced at this time to testify to the almost miraculous cure effected by the use of your valuable remedy for Deafness, Scarpa's Oil. Ulceration in my ears caused by too frequently bathing in the sea, deprived me, some years since, in a great measure, of the sense of hearing; and an imprudent exposure ultimately left me destitute of the ability to distinguish the least sound. It was at this time, (a friend having mentioned my case) that you kindly forwarded me a little of Scarpa's Oil, with the request, for you to give it a fair trial and inform you of the result.

I have now to state that the use of that, and two other bottles, has entirely restored my hearing. With many thanks to you for the enterprise that has offered such a boon to the afflicted, and a repeated expression of my gratitude, which none can appreciate who have not suffered as I have.

I remain gents, with sentiments of profound esteem, your obliged servant,

C. B. GUILD.

For sale by Dr. Jayne, No. 20 South Third St., and B. B. Gumpert, No. 120 North Second street, Philadelphia.

Sands' Sarsaparilla.—It was said by Archimedes, the great mathematician, "Give me a place to stand upon and I will move the universe." Ferguson, the celebrated astronomer and physician, calculated the result had the request been granted, but as this was impossible, no practical benefit resulted. Not so, however, with Sands' Sarsaparilla—give it a chance to operate, and disease will vanish before its healing and restoring powers. Disease of mucous membranes, chronic derangements of the digestive organs, obstruction in the glands, resulting in Scrofula, and King's Evil, Hip Gout, White Swelling, Cutaneous Eruptions, viz: Barber's Itch, Scald Head, Salt Rheum, and other diseases originating in an impure state of the blood, or unhealthy condition of the vital fluids, will be safely and effectually cured by its use.

For particulars see advertisements in this and other city papers.

Prepared and sold by A. B. Sands & Co., Druggists and Chemists, No. 273 Broadway, N. Y. Sold in Philadelphia by S. P. Thompson, corner 5th and Spruce sts.; by Dr. D. Jayne, 20 South 3d st., F. Klett & Co., corner Second and Callowhill sts., and Frederick Brown, N. E. corner of Fifth and Chesnut sts. Price, $1 per bottle; 6 bottles for $5.

## The Markets.

**Sales of Stocks.**

*By the Philadelphia Board of Brokers, for the week ending Thursday.*

| | | Price sold for. |
|---|---|---|
| 193 shares | United States Bank, | [illegible] |
| 100 do. | Norristown R. R. | 1 |
| 79 do. | Vicksburg Bank, | ½ |
| 36 do. | Mechanics Bank, | 14 |
| 30 do. | Girard Trust, | 15 |
| 20 do. | Camden & Amboy R. R. | 84 |
| 11 do. | Girard Bank, | 1½ |
| 10 do. | Man. & Mec. Bank, | 10½ |
| $5000 | Tenn. 5 per ct. Bonds, | 66a68½ |
| $2197 | County 5's, 1860, old, | 75 |
| $768 48 | County 5's, 1860, new, | 75 |
| $1000 | State 6's, 1846, | 47 |
| $800 | Wilmington R. R., 6's, 1855, | 65 |
| $120 | State 6's, 1843, | 81 |

**New Counterfeits.**

*Bank of Auburn, Auburn, N. Y.*—5's, letter A, pay J. Long, Nov. 1, 1842. Paper white and flimsy. The word "New York" is lighter than other parts of the note, and is more spread out than on the genuine.

*Grafton Bank, Haverhill, N. H.*—3's, letter P, pay Geo. Landil, Aug. 7, 1842. Abm. Colt, Cashier, H. B. Mann, President. Vignette, eagle with extended wings and standing on a bale of goods, with ship on the left. Engraving very coarse. Paper light.

*Farmers' Bank of Va., Richmond, Va.*—10's, letter D, variously filled. Signatures of J. G. Blair, Cash., and W. H. McFarland, Prest., badly imitated. The medallion heads left margin scarcely perceivable.—*Bick. Rep.*

**Philadelphia Market.**

The navigation is now unobstructed by ice, and the weather is clear and moderately cold. The operations have been limited since our last report, and prices remain nearly stationary.

*In Bark*—No sales.

*Coffee*—Market quiet and holders firm.

*Flour and Meal*—Receipts light, and the demand for Flour has been extremely limited. We quote $3.75a3.81¼ for common and fair brands for shipment. In Rye Flour and Corn Meal no transactions—the former is held at $2.75, and the latter at $2.25.

*Grain*—Wheat is scarce. We quote Pa. and western at 79 to 83 cts per bushel. A sale of fair southern at 75 cts per bushel. Rye—Last sale was at 47 cents for Pa. Corn—Southern flat yellow is worth 42a43 cts, and Pa. flat at 41a42; white 39a40 cts and wanted. Oats would command 23½ cts if here.

*Provisions*—Mess Pork is steady at $9 per barrel for western, and $9.50 for Jersey; Prime $6.75a$7. Lard is held at 6 to 6½ cts per lb for fair to prime western.

*Sugar*—There is a steady demand for Sugar, with sales of upwards of 225 hhds New Orleans common to good at 4¼ to 5¼ cts per lb, 4 mos.

*Whiskey*—Market quiet and prices steady at 17 cents for hhds. Last sales in bbls were at 18 cents.—*North American.*

**Cattle Markets.**

*Philadelphia*—Beef Cattle—There were 702 head of Pa. Beeves in market, and sales at 4½, 5a5½c, some few extra at 6c; 320 head were purchased for the N. York market, 130 of which were bought by weight, at Thompson's drove yard, at 5½c per lb. Mr. Isaac Roberts, of Montgomery county, Pa. sold three of his large cattle to the Philadelphia butchers for $475. One of these beeves is said to be the fattest ever exhibited in this country. Cows and Calves—213 at market, sales at $18, $20a$22, extra $25a$27. Dry Cows $4 to $11. Springers $13 to $17. Hogs—419 in market, sales from 4 to 4½c; extra 4¾, and 40 left over. Sheep—1070 at market, and sales $1.50, $1.75, $2.37½, $2.75a$3.50.

*New York, Feb. 20.*—At market 650 Beef Cattle, 270 from Penna. 135 Cows and Calves, and 900 Sheep and Lambs. Prices—Beef Cattle—We have to notice an improvement since last week. Fair to good $4a5.50 to 6.00a6.50 to 7.00 for extra cattle; average 6.50. 75 unsold. Cows and Calves—Sales of 105 at $20a38, and dull. Sheep and Lambs—All at market but 100 taken at $1.50a5.50; a few extra at $6. Hay and Straw—Sales range from 50a62½c per cwt for loose.

*Baltimore, Feb. 20.*—Cattle—Upwards of 300 beef cattle were offered this morning, and over 200 sold at from $4.50 to $6 net—principally $5a$5.50.

**Trade and Business.**

At *New York*, for the week ending on Saturday, there had been some speculation in Flour, which advanced the price 25 cts per bl. Prices range from $4 to $4½ the former price for New Orleans and Georgetown, and the latter for canal and prime Michigan Wheat 93½; Rye 53; Corn 45; Oats 27 to 32. No change in the price of Cotton.

At *Baltimore*, for the week ending on Friday last, there was only a moderate demand for Flour. Howard street $3.50 to $3.56; City Mills $3½; Rye Flour $2½. Wheat 70 to 75 for the best reds; Corn 41 to 43; no sale of Rye and Oats. Cloverseed $3¾. Whiskey 18 to 19 cts. There is not much doing in Tobacco.

At *New Orleans*, for the week ending on the 11th inst., there had been a large weeks business, 40,000 bales having changed hands, a fortunate thing for the factors who had accumulated large stocks. On Wednesday the sales were 6500 bales; Tuesday 8000, and Saturday 3000. Sugar was selling at 2¾ to 4½c per lb; Molasses 13¼ to 12½; Flour $3¾a$3¾. Pork, Bacon and Lard had undergone no change in prices. Whiskey 16¼ to 17. Corn 22; Oats at former quotations.

*Savannah, Feb. 18*—Cotton—Arrived this week 6611 bales, cleared 6910; stock on hand 31,475 bales. The slight decline in foreign freights has given more firmness to the Upland market, and the week's sales reach 5586 bales at 4½a7½ cts for inferior to good fair quality. Rice is in more request, the week's sales reach 710 tcs at 1 7 16a2 cts.

*Pittsburg, Feb. 17.*—The Ohio has six feet water in the channel, considerable produce, &c. has arrived this week from the interior by sleds, and steamboats arrive and depart daily. Flour is selling from the rivers and wagons at $2 50a2.56¼, and from stores $2.75a2.87½ per bbl. Grain—Wheat is worth 50; Rye 30a31, and Corn 20a25 cts per bush. Bacon—Sales of country at 3a3½; and city at 3a4 cts per pound. Iron—Sales of Juniata Blooms $48a$50, and Pig at $18a$20 per ton.

At *Cincinnati*, on the 15th, the river was falling and full of floating ice; the roads so bad as almost to preclude travel. No sales of Flour. Whiskey 13¼ cents.

At *Richmond*, on the 20th, there were considerable sales of Flour at the canal at $3¾; City Mills $5; Wheat 60 to 80; Corn 45 to 47½; Oats 30. Receipts of Tobacco are small, and sales light. Whiskey 22 to 23 cents. Mountain butter 6¼ to 12½, by the firkin. Cloverseed $4¼ to $4½.

*Charleston, Feb. 18.*—Cotton—The sales of the week have been 10,825 bales at 8a4½ cents. Rice—Total sales 4371 barrels at $2¼ to 1 3-16. Rough Rice—Sales 12,000 bushels at 55a60 cts. Corn—The receipts of the week were 4200 bushels from N. Carolina, 1200 bushels in bags from New Orleans, and 895 bushels from Baltimore; all of which were sold at 43a45 cts; 2700 bushels Va. rather a better article, sold to the millers at 50 cts. Oats—1500 bushels Md., brought 30 cents. Flour—No improvement either in the demand or in prices has taken place; the article continues very dull and heavy.

**HEALTH OFFICE, FEBRUARY 18, 1843.**

**INTERMENTS**

*In the City of Philadelphia, Southwark, Northern Liberties, Moyamensing, Penn Township, and Kensington,* From the 11th to the 18th of February.

| DISEASES. | Adults. | Children. | DISEASES. | Adults. | Children. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Abscess Psoas, | 1 | 0 | Brought over, | 29 | 24 |
| Abortion, | 1 | 0 | —Scarlet, | 0 | 3 |
| Aneurism of Aorta, | 1 | 0 | —Typhus, | 1 | 0 |
| Apoplexy, | 2 | 0 | —Typhoid, | 1 | 0 |
| Burns, | 1 | 1 | Gout, | 1 | 0 |
| Cancer of the Uterus, | 1 | 0 | Gun shot wound, | 1 | 0 |
| Casualty, | 0 | 1 | Inflammation, | 0 | 1 |
| Croup, | 0 | 3 | Inflammation of the Brain, | 0 | 3 |
| Congestion of the Lungs, | 1 | 0 | —Bronchi, | | |
| Consumption of the Lungs, | 13 | 4 | Inflammation of the Lungs, | 3 | 3 |
| Convulsions, | 0 | 7 | —Stomach, | 1 | 0 |
| Crusta Lactea, | 0 | 1 | —Bowels, | 0 | 1 |
| Dropsy, | 1 | 0 | —Heart, | 1 | 0 |
| —Abdominal, | 1 | 0 | —Liver, | 1 | 0 |
| —Head, | 0 | 1 | —Uterus, | 1 | 0 |
| Disease of Brain, | 0 | 1 | Marasmus, | 0 | 2 |
| —Heart, | 1 | 0 | Old Age, | 3 | 0 |
| —Throat, | 0 | 1 | Palsy, | 3 | 0 |
| Debility, | 0 | 2 | Poisoning, | 0 | 1 |
| Epilepsy, | 1 | 0 | Scirrhus of Uterus, | 1 | 0 |
| Erysipelas, | 1 | 0 | Small Pox, | 1 | 7 |
| Enlargement of the Heart, | 1 | 0 | Still Born, | 0 | 2 |
| Effusion of Brain, | 0 | 1 | Unknown, | 0 | 1 |
| Fever, | 1 | 0 | Whooping Cough, | 0 | 1 |
| Carried over, | 29 | 24 | Total, 98— | 48 | 50 |

Of the above there were 9 from the almshouse, 1 from the country, and 15 people of color, which are included in the total amount.

By order of the Board of Health,
SAMUEL P. MARKS, Clerk.

**STATE OF THE THERMOMETER.**

| | 9 o'clock. | 12 o'clock. | 3 o'clock. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Feb. 12, | 30 | 42 | 43 |
| 13, | 28 | 30 | 26 |
| 14, | 26 | 27 | 25 |
| 15, | 31 | 28 | 25 |
| 16, | 19 | 21 | 23 |
| 17, | 18 | 24 | 24 |
| 18, | 18 | 19 | 20 |

**ALMANAC.**

| March 1843. | SUN RISES | SUN SETS | HIGH WATER | MOON'S PHASES. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| 25 Saturday, | 6 31 | 5 29 | 11 29 | |
| 26 Sunday, | 6 30 | 5 30 | 12 17 | D. H. M. |
| 27 Monday, | 6 28 | 5 32 | 12 54 | |
| 28 Tuesday, | 6 27 | 5 33 | 1 29 | |
| 1 Wednes. | 6 25 | 5 34 | 2 5 | |
| 2 Thursday, | 6 24 | 5 35 | 2 41 | First 7 11 17 |
| 3 Friday, | 6 23 | 5 37 | 3 21 | Full 14 3 53 |
| 4 Saturday, | 6 22 | 5 38 | 4 3 | L'st 21 5 28 |

## Married,

On the 21st inst. by the Rev. J. Coleman, Mr. John Siddons, to Miss Emeline E., daughter of Captain A. Daisy, all of Southwark.

On the 20th inst. by the Rev. W. H. Furness, Richard Price, to Emma, eldest daughter of Jas. Mitchell, all of this city.

On the 19th instant, by the Rev. John Woolson, Mr. Peter May, to Miss Sarah Harrow, both of this city.

On the 15th instant, by the Rev. J. Combs, Mr. Wm. Purnell, of Maryland, to Mary A. Oliver, of Baton Rouge, La.

On the 15th inst. by the Rev. Joseph H. Kennard, Mr. John Clayton, to Mrs. Mary Wilkinson, both of this city.

At Exeter, Loudon county, Va. on the 16th inst. by the Rev. George Adie, John A. Washington, Esq., of Mount Vernon, to Nelly, only daughter of Wilson C. Seldon, Esq.

By the Rev. Geo. Chandler, on the 19th instant, Mr. Geo. Walter, to Miss Mary A. Riel.

On the 16th inst. by the Rev. A. Atwood, Mr. Emanuel Kreall, of Penn Township, to Miss Elizabeth Torr, of Spring Garden.

At Huntingdon, Pa. on the 16th inst. by the Rev. J. Peebles, Mr. Z. Gemmill, of this city, to Miss Margaret, daughter of William Dorris, Esq. of the former place.

On the 16th instant, by the Rev. J. H. Kennard, Mr. Jas. W. Burroughs, to Miss Elizabeth Blackwell, both of this city.

On the 14th inst. at Pottsville, Pa. by the Rev. Asher Moore, of this city, Rev. Abel C. Thomas, of Brooklyn, N. Y. to Miss Maria Louisa, daughter of the Hon. Strange N. Palmer, of Pottsville.

On the 16th inst. by Elder Frederick Plummer, Mr. Jonah Worrell, to Miss Susanna B. Wells, both of Delaware county.

On the 16th inst. by the Rev. Dr. Mayer, William H. Wallace, to Katharine F. daughter of E. W. Keyser, Esq.

In this city, on the 13th inst. by the Rev. Dr. Hatton, Wm. Haseltine, of Philada. to Fanny C. Gleason, of Haverhill, Mass.

On the 13th inst. by the Rev. J. Kennaday, Rev. Wm. Uprlery, of New Hope, Bucks county, to Hannah, daughter of the late Thomas Barnes, Sr.

On the 16th inst. by John M. Scott, Mayor, Walter Scott, to Elizabeth Docorty, both of Montgomery county.

On the 16th inst. by Alderman Joel Cook, Edward Hicks, to Amey A. Marshall, both of Chester county.

At West Chester, 31st ult. by the Rev. John Nicholson, Asher M. Wright, editor of the Jeffersonian, to Hannah E. Lungden, all of West Chester.

At Marblehead, on the 14th instant, by the Rev. Mr. Niles, Rev. David T. Stoddard, of Northampton, to Miss Harriette, daughter of Calvin Briggs, M. D.

At Bohemia Village, Cecil county, Md. on the 13th inst. by the Rev. Wm. W. Foulke, John C. Adams, of Talbot county, Md. to Emily, daughter of Jos. Bryan, Esq.

## Died,

On the 11th of March, 1842, at Point Republic, Lasalle county, Ill. Mr. Jacob Burrows, formerly from near Trenton, N. J.

On the 22d inst. Hannah M. wife of Isaac W. Morris, in the 28th year of her age.

On the 22d instant, Elizabeth, daughter of J. B. and Margaret M'Farland, aged 23 months.

In New York, on the 18th inst. Henry Remsen, aged 81 years, an old and respected citizen. He was cashier of the Manhattan Bank at its first organization.

On the 21st inst. Elizabeth McCallister, aged 75 years.

On the 20th instant, after a short illness, Henry S. Veldt, aged 25 years.

On the 21st inst. Mrs. Eliza Rownd, in the 46th year of her age.

On the 20th inst. John Craig, in the 47th year of his age.

On the 21st inst. after a protracted illness, Mrs. Mary, wife of Isaac Shuster, in her 66th year.

At Augusta, Ga. on the 14th inst. John Martin, aged 105, a revolutionary patriot.

On first-day, 19th instant, Abraham Jonas, aged 83 years, a native of Germany, but many years a resident of this city.

On the 18th inst. Mordecai Moore, Sr. in the 78th year of his age.

On the 20th inst. Margaret Gilbert, wife of Jacob Gilbert, in the 61st year of her age.

On the 20th inst. Francis Dubosq, son of F. P. and Elizabeth Dubosq, aged 4 months.

On the 18th inst. Charles Lollar, in the 20th year of his age.

On the 18th inst. Mrs. Rebecca Robertson, in the 81st year of her age.

On the 13th inst. at the residence of her uncle, Geo. Platt, Jacobstown, N. J. of consumption, which she bore with Christian fortitude, Sarah Toy, late of this city, in the 41st year of her age.

On the 16th inst. Rose Cassady, aged 87 years.

Suddenly, on the 16th inst. Mary Ann, daughter of the late John C. Ripperger, in the 4th year of her age.

After a short and severe illness, Daniel Nelson, in the 31st year of his age.

On the 16th inst. after a short but severe illness. Jos. Erskine, aged 5 years and 9 months, son of Jos. and Mary Erskine.

On the 17th inst. Elizabeth Brinkin, aged 43 years.

On the 16th inst. Edward Lee, in the 31st year of his age.

On the 17th inst. Julia Adelle, infant daughter of Nathan and Anna M. Freeman, aged 9 months and 8 days.

On the 16th inst. George Cadwallader, infant son of John A. White.

In this city, on the 10th inst. Josephine Cecilia, infant daughter of Saml. and Mary N. Eadeon, aged 11 weeks.

On the 16th inst. Andrew M'Connel, aged 28 years.

On the 12th inst. near Lancaster, Mrs. Nancy Byerly, aged 23 years.

In Fayette county, Pa. on the 29th ultimo, Jeremiah Kendall, aged 84 years.

On the 15th inst. Ruth J. Nixon, relict of the late Joseph Nixon, aged 50 years.

On the 11th ult. at Monticello, Mo., Mary H., aged 23 years, daughter of Maj. Robert Wescott, of Philada.

On the 15th inst. Ann M. Rice, aged 5 months.

On the 14th inst. Mrs. Eliza Guiery, aged 52 years.

On the 14th inst. at N. York, Mary, wife of Lieut. T. Augustus Craven, U. S. Navy, in the 25th year of her age.

At Lower Sandusky, Ohio, on the 28th ult. Allen Watrous, aged 84 years.

At Pittsfield, Lorain county, Ohio, on the 19th ultimo, Josiah Ward, aged 83 years.

In Botetourt county, Va. on the 9th inst. in her 80th year, Fannie Harmon, widow of the late Dr. Elisha C. Dick.

On the 9th inst. at Richmond, Va., Thos. R. Jones, Sr. aged 54 years, formerly of this city.

At Baltimore, on the 19th inst. Josiah S. Inbrie.

## Bank Note List.

CORRECTED FOR THE U. STATES SATURDAY POST, BY E. W. CLARK & CO. BROKERS,
*No. 25 South Third Street. Philadelphia, February, 25th, 1843.*

**MAINE.**
Calais bank, 10
Agricultural bank, -
City bk. Portland, -
Damariscotta, -
Mercantile bank, -
Stillwater canal bk. -
Bangor Com. bank, -
Westbrook bank, -
Citizens bank, -
Globe bank, -
Washington co. -
Frankford bank, -
All solvent banks ½a¾

**NEW HAMPSHIRE.**
All solvent banks ½a¾

**VERMONT.**
Bank of St. Albans, 3
Bk. of Bennington, 20 dis
All solvent banks ½a¾

**MASSACHUSETTS.**
All solvent banks ½a¾

**RHODE ISLAND.**
All solvent banks ½a¾

**NEW YORK.**
New York City, ½ dis
Tenth Ward bank, fraud
North River Bank'g Co. do
City Trust & Bank'g Co. do
Globe Bank, do
Wool Growers bank, failed
Millers bk of Clyde 25
Far bk. Seneca co. 50
Com bk. New York 2½
Lafayette bank, -
N. Y. Bkg. Co. -
Dry Dock bank, 1
N. Am. Trust Co. -
Bk. Buffalo, 10
Lewis Co 50
Com bk. Buffalo, 50
All solvent banks, ¾a1
Country banks, 1 dis
Except bk of Columbia, Green Co. Hudson, Middle Districts, Plattsburg, Niagara, Wash. and Warren, Wash. Man. Co. — Broken
Wayne County bank, -
Mer. & Planters, -
Delaware Co. bank, fraud
Ex. bk Po'keepsie, do
Portedam Manufac. Co. do
Red Backs, 1 dis

**NEW JERSEY.**
Mechanics' and Manufacturers bk at Trenton, par
Princeton bank, par
State bank at Camden, par
Cumberland bank, par
Mount Holly, par
Salem Banking Co. par
N. Hope D. Bridge, nomi'l
Tren. Banking Co. old par
New plate, par
All other banks, par
Farmers and Mechanics bk of N. Brunswick, no sale
Hobo. bking & G Co. broke
Washington b'king Co. do
Franklin bank, do
Jersey City bank, do
N. J. Manufac. Co. do
Protec. and Lombard, do
Salem & Phil. Man. Co. do
State bank at Trenton, do
Bank of N. Brunswick, do
Mec. bk Patterson, do

**PENNSYLVANIA.**
Philadelphia banks, par
Man. and Mec. bk. par
Moyamensing bank 5 dis
Penn Township bank par
U. S. Bank notes, 47 dis
Girard do, 40 dis
Penna. do, 6½ dis
Germantown, par
Del. co. at Chester, par
Chest'r co. at W. Chest'r par
Montgomery county, par
Farmers bk Bucks co. par
Farmers bk Reading, 1 dis
Easton, par
Northampton, 30 dis
Lancaster bank, 1 dis
Far. bk Lancaster, 1 dis
Lebanon, 4 dis
Harrisburg, 4 dis
Middletown, 4 dis
Carlisle, 4½ dis
Columbia Bridge, 1 dis
Northumberland, 5½ dis
Miners bk at Potts. 5½ dis
Wy'g bk Wilk'sb're, 10 dis
Pitts. demand notes, 1½ dis
" Certificates, 1½ dis
" Post notes, 1½ dis
Towanda, -
York, 4 dis
Gettysburg, 4 dis
Chambersburg, 4 dis
Waynesburg, p. notes, 10 dis
" demand notes, 10 dis
Brownsville p. notes, 4 dis
" demand notes, 4 dis
Erie, 6 dis
Berks county bank, 60 dis
Honesdale, 1½ dis
Bk Susquehanna co. 10 dis
Lewistown, 6½ dis
Lum. bk Warren, no sale
West Branch bank, 48 dis

**MARYLAND.**
Baltimore banks, ½ dis
Patapsco banks, 3 dis
Mineral bank, 3 dis
Fredericktown, 2 dis
Hagerstown, 2 dis
Westminster, 2 dis
Williamsport, 3 dis
Cumberland, 7 dis
Salisbury, 7½ dis
Franklin bank, 20 dis
Susquehanna, broke
Millington, broke
Frederick County bk. 2 dis
Broken bks. various prices
Balt. Ohio R.R. notes, 40 dis

**DELAWARE.**
Bank of Delaware, par
Wilmington and Bran. par
Farmer's bk Delaware, par
Union bank, par
Bank of Smyrna, par

**DIS. OF COLUMBIA.**
Washington City, ½ dis
Georgetown, ½ dis
Far. & Mechanics, ½ dis
Alexandria, ½ dis
Bank of Alexandria, broke
Mechanics bank, broke
Franklin bank, no sale
Merchant's bank, do

**VIRGINIA.**
Bk of Va & branches, 1½ dis
Farmer's bk & brchs, 1½ dis
Valley bk & branch. 1½ dis
Ex. bk & branches, 1½ dis
Wheeling, 4 dis
Wheeling post notes, 4 dis

**NORTH CAROLINA.**
All solvent banks, 2
Small notes, 2

**SOUTH CAROLINA.**
All solvent banks 2
Small notes 4

**GEORGIA.**
Bank of St. Mary's 3
Ocmulgee, -
Monroe R. R. -
Columbus, -
Phenix bk. -
Exchange bk. -
Chat. R. R. bank, -
Central bk. of Mill. -
Georgia R. R. Co. -
Ruckesvy. Bkg. Co. -
All solvent banks 2a3

**ALABAMA.**
All solvent banks 25 dis
Small notes, 30 dis

**OHIO.**
Cincinnati 4 dis
Bank notes, 4 dis

**ILLINOIS.**
Bank of Illinois, 65 dis
State bank, 65 dis

**KENTUCKY.**
Notes, 3½ dis
Small Notes, 5 dis

**LOUISIANA.**
All solvent banks 5

**MISSOURI.**
All solvent banks 3 dis

**INDIANA.**
All solvent banks 4 dis

**FLORIDA.**
Wra Life & Tr. Co. -

**CANADA.**
Montreal 5

Exchange on New York, ½ dis a ¼ prm.
" Boston, ½ dis
" Baltimore, par
Specie, -
Country Relief Notes, 7 to 7½ dis
City Relief Notes, 7½ to 8 dis

# THE LADY'S WORLD OF FASHION AND LITERATURE.

*THE CHEAPEST AND* **Most Elegant Magazine in the Union.**

EDITED BY MRS. ANN S. STEPHENS.

This elegant and popular Lady's Magazine commenced a new volume in a style of rare magnificence with the January issue, a number containing

**Four Splendid Engravings**

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The embellishments of the new volume are of the most splendid and costly character, combining every variety of style, and executed by the first artists the country can produce. The work has been

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The effort shall still be to render the work an indispensable requisite to the boudoir of every lady of taste in the land; and, therefore, not its literary matter alone shall be compiled for their taste, but it will contain

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TO THE AMERICAN PUBLIC.—IMPROVEMENT in whatever regards the happiness and welfare of our race is constantly on the march to perfection, and with each succeeding day some new problem is solved, or some profound secret revealed, having an important and direct bearing over man's highest destinies. If we take a retrospective view over the past twenty years, how is the mind struck with wonder! What rapid strides has science made in every department of civilized life! particularly in that which relates to the knowledge of the human system in health and disease. How valuable and indispensable are the curative means recently discovered through the agency of chemistry! How does the imagination kindle and our admiration glow at the ingenuity, the near approach to the standard of perfection of the present time! Through the elaborate investigations of Physiology or the science of Life, and the Pathology of prevalent diseases, much valuable practical knowledge has been gained. In consequence of becoming acquainted with the organization, the elements of the various tissues and structures of the system, remedies have been sought after and discovered exactly adapted to combine with, neutralize and expel morbific matter, the cause of disease, and substitute healthy action in its place. The beautiful simplicity of this mode of treatment is not only suggested by the pathology of diseases, not only grateful to the suff rer, but perfectly in accordance with the operations of Nature, and satisfactory to the views and reasonings of every intelligent, reflecting mind. It is thus that SAND'S SARSAPARILLA, a scientific combination of essential principles of the most valuable vegetable substances, operates upon the system. The Sarsaparilla is combined with the most effectual aids, the most salutary productions, the most potent simples of the vegetable kingdom; and its unprecedented success in the restoration of health of those who had long pined under the most distressing chronic maladies, has given it an exalted character, furnishing, as it does, evidence of its own intrinsic value, and recommending it to the afflicted in terms the afflicted only can know. It has long been a most important desideratum in the practice of medicine to obtain a remedy similar to this—one that would act on the liver, stomach and bowels with all the precision and potency of mineral preparations, yet without any of their deleterious effects upon the vital powers of the system.

The attention of the reader is respectfully called to the following certificates. However great achievements have heretofore been made by the use of this invaluable medicine, yet daily experience shows results still more remarkable. The proprietors here avail themselves of the opportunity of saying it is a source of constant satisfaction that they are made the means of relieving such an amount of suffering.

READ, ALL YE AFFLICTED!! MORE WONDERFUL EFFECTS OF SAND'S SARSAPARILLA!!!

Philadelphia, Feb. 17th, 1843.

Messrs. Sands—Gents: Although personally unacquainted, I feel myself under many obligations, having recently been cured by the use of your Sarsaparilla, of a most distressing malady. For the past five years I have suffered from violent palpitation of the heart, connected with a severe pain in the side, disease of the liver, and general derangement of the digestive organs; my whole nervous system was protracted, the citadel of life itself attacked, and I despaired of ever being cured. Notwithstanding the best medical treatment and the use of all the ordinary remedies prescribed in such cases, I found myself fast verging toward eternity. Judge, then, of my surprise and delight when I read of the remarkable effects produced by your invaluable Sarsaparilla. Hope opening up afresh, I resolved to make one more trial, and immediately procured some of the Sarsaparilla of your agent, S. P. Thompson. The result is as unexpected as it was unlooked for; to my lasting comfort and satisfaction I pronounce these words, "*I am well.*" Yes, gentlemen, well; and oh that this language might resound in the ear of the afflicted to the uttermost parts of the earth, for the afflicted alone can appreciate the value of such medicine. For the benefit of suffering humanity, I communicate these facts, and only desire the fame of your medicine may spread as far as its real merits deserve.

Geo. Roe, No. 297, South Second street

Newark, N. J. Dec. 13 1842.

*Messrs. Sands*: Gents—Words cannot express the gratitude I feel for your treatment to me, a stranger suffering under one of the most loathsome diseases that nature is capable of bearing. The disease with which I was afflicted commenced with inflammation of the eyes, in the year 1836, which caused almost total blindness. For this I was treated and finally relieved, but the remedies were such as to cause the development of a scrofulous affection on my left arm near the elbow.

The pain extended from the shoulder to the end of my fingers, and for two years my sufferings were beyond description. I tried various remedies, and consulted different physicians in New York, and amongst them the late Dr. Bushe, who told me the disease of the arm was caused by the large quantity of mercury taken to cure the inflammation of the eyes.

My sufferings continued, the arm enlarged, tumors formed in different places, and in a few months discharged, making ten running ulcers at one time, some above and some below the elbow, and the discharge was so offensive that no person could bear to be in the room where I was. I then applied to another distinguished physician, who told me amputation of the arm was the only thing that could save my life, as it was impossible to cure so dreadful a disease; but as I was unwilling to consent to it, he recommended me to use Swaim's Panacea freely, which I did without deriving but little benefit. For three years I was unable to raise my hand to my head, or comb my hair, and the scrofula now made its appearance on my head, destroying the bone in different places, causing extensive ulcerations, and I feared it might reach and destroy the brain—the head swelled very much, accompanied with violent pain; numerous external remedies were recommended, but they did no good.

About a year since I was taken severely ill with a swelling of the body from head to foot, so that I was entirely helpless; the doctor advised me to go to the Hospital, for he did not understand my case; for the last few months I had been afflicted with a severe pain in both sides, at times so hard I could scarcely get my breath. A hacking cough constantly annoyed me, and this combined with my other maladies, rendered me truly miserable. Such, gentlemen, had been my situation for seven years of my life when I commenced the use of your Sarsaparilla, but as my case was considered hopeless, and the near prospect of a speedy dissolution seemed inevitable, I felt but little encouragement to persevere. The persuasion of friends induced me to try your medicine, which in a few days produced a great change in my system generally, by causing an appetite, relieving the pains, and giving me strength; as success inspires confidence, I was encouraged to persevere, my pains grew easier, my strength returned, food relished, the ulcers healed, new flesh formed, and I once more felt within me that I might get well. I have now used the Sarsaparilla about two months, and am like a different being. The arm that *was to be amputated* has entirely healed, a thing that seemed impossible. I can scarcely believe the evidence of my own eyes, but such is the fact; and it is now as useful as at any period of my life, and my general health is better than it has been for years past.

Health; what magic in the word! how many thousands have sought it in foreign lands and sunny climes, and have sought in vain! Yet it came to me when I had given up to die, and as I feel the pulsations of health coursing through my veins, my whole heart and soul go forth in fervent gratitude to the author of all our sure mercies, that he has been graciously pleased to bless the means made use of. Truly have you proved yourself the good Samaritan to the afflicted, for next to my Creator, my life is indebted to you (or rather) the use of your invaluable Sarsaparilla. The value of such a medicine is countless beyond price; money cannot pay for it. I have been raised from death, I may say, for my friends and myself thought it impossible I could recover. And now gentlemen, suffer me to add another proof certified to by my friends and guardians as a just acknowledgment of the virtues of your health restoring Sarsaparilla. That the afflicted may also use it and enjoy the benefits it alone can confer, is the heartfelt, fervent wish of their and your friend.

MARTHA CONLIN.

I know Martha Conlin and believe what she states in this document to be perfectly true. JOHN POWER, Vicar General of New York, Rector of St. Peter's Church.

Given at New York this 14th day of Dec. 1842.

I know Martha Conlin, and have known of her suffering illness. JOHN DUBOIS, Bishop of New York.

I place full confidence in the statement made by Martha Conlin, having known her for the past twenty years. I will cheerfully give any particulars in relation to her case to those who may wish further information.

Sr. ELIZABETH, Superior of the Roman Catholic Orphan Asylum, Prince street, New York. Dec. 14, 1842.

I have confidence in the representations made by Martha Conlin, and have full knowledge of her case.

ELIJAH F. PURDY, Alderman 10th Ward of the City of New York. Dec. 14, 1842.

Martha Conlin has lived in my family the last thirteen years, and I hereby certify the foregoing statement made by herself is correct.

Mrs. MARY B. LLOYD, No. 604 Broad street, Newark, N. J.

New York, August 3, 1842.

"Messrs. Sands—Gentlemen: Under a feeling sense of gratitude inherent to us all when suddenly relieved from suffering and disease, I now, as an act of justice due to you, and with a view of relieving the afflicted make known to the world the inestimable benefit I have received from the use of your Sarsaparilla. In the year 1832 I sailed from England in a vessel bound for Quebec, and while on the passage first discovered the disease which after proved to be a sore affliction; and truly I can say, 'from the crown of my head to the sole of my feet there was no soundness in me.' From the time first mentioned down until the present, a period of more than ten years, I have suffered all that human nature was capable of bearing. I have been under the care of the most distinguished physicians, both in this country and England, visited Bath, Cheltenham, Bristol and Gloucester, tried various specifics among others a large quantity of Swaim's Panacea, used sulphur baths, etc. etc. As a last resort I was induced to wrap myself in a tar ointment, kept myself secluded, shunned by all, myself also shunning. I was induced to believe my case a hopeless one.

In August last by the advice of friends, I went to the N. York City Hospital, but was there told that my case was incurable. The disease now enveloped my whole body, rendering me almost helpless; the skin thickened and cracked, and blood and matter ran, and life itself became almost a burden. A few weeks since I was induced to use your Sarsaparilla by hearing it so highly recommended, having spent nearly $300 without obtaining but little relief. After using it a short time, I found myself better, and now, by using six or eight bottles, costing me less than ten dollars I am well. Yes, I certify and declare to the world that after spending near $2000 in travelling and doctoring, and suffering more than can be told, I was perfectly cured by using your invaluable preparation of Sarsaparilla; and I now recommend it to all similarly afflicted. Those wishing to know further particulars will find me at my residence, No. 27 Warren st., New York, where I shall be happy to communicate any thing in relation to the above cure. PAUL BURBOCK.

ITS OWN WORKS PROCLAIM IT.—Let the following speak for itself:

New York, August 16, 1842.

"Messrs Sands. Gentlemen—Owing to you a debt which money cannot pay, I am induced to make a public acknowledgement of the benefit I have derived from your (to me) invaluable preparation of Sarsaparilla. I was sorely afflicted with a terrible scrofulous disease, hereditary in our family, which commenced on my neck, and continuing to spread, soon reached my ears, running into my head, and extended all over my face, neck, arms and lower extremities. I became a disgusting object to look upon. At times my distress was so great that I was unable to sleep or lay down, and the disease extending into my ears, seriously affected my hearing. My face was one continuous sore, from which a discharge of matter and water kept continually oozing out. People avoided me, supposing I had the small pox, or some other infectious disease, and I was consequently obliged to relinquish my business. Notwithstanding I had the best medical advice, and tried different plans of treatment, the disease continued to grow worse, until I gave up in despair. Fortunately for me, I chanced to fall in with a lady on board a railroad car while travelling for my health, who informed me that her son was at one time in as bad a condition as I was, and that by using your Sarsaparilla he was speedily cured. I immediately procured the article and commenced using it, and now, after having used less than six bottles, I am well and able to attend to my business. I send you this statement as an act of justice, only hoping that it may induce the afflicted to make use of the right medicine, and thereby save them much suffering and expense. Those wishing to learn further particulars concerning my case, will find me at 207 Greenwich street, where it will afford me great pleasure to communicate any thing in relation to the above. I am, with gratitude, yours, etc. AMOS DENMAN.

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Price $1.00 per bottle—six bottles for $5.00.

☞ Be particular to ask for SAND'S SARSAPARILLA, and take none other, as there are various preparations bearing similar names. feb 25 eow-3m

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Second floor of the Ledger Buildings, South-West corner of Third and Chesnut street, Philada. and at 243 Broadway, New York, opposite the Park.

S. W. STOCKTON respectfully notifies the Dental Profession and Druggists, that he has now on hand a new and general assortment of very superior Plate, Pivot, Molar, Bicuspids and Gum Incorruptible Teeth, wholesale and retail, equal to any he has hitherto manufactured, together with almost every description of Dental Instruments now in use, comprising Plate, Gold Mounted Mirrors, Scissors Keys, Mouth Glasses, Drill Bows, etc. etc. Pearl, Agate and Ivory, Gold and Silver Mounted Instruments, for all necessary purposes, of all qualities, Gold and Silver Plate and Wire. Bulls of Arkansas and Joubs Gold and Tin Foil. Lathes, Emory wheels (a first rate article for grinding teeth.) Dental Files of various descriptions. Compressed Hickory Pivots, Tooth Powders, Brushes, etc. The above articles may be had at the most reasonable prices.

P. S. Particular attention will be given to select teeth according to order. dec 31-6m

P. S. Dental Cases carefully put up to order.

All cash orders will meet with prompt attention.

N. B. *Dentists are cautioned against unprincipled persons, who sell as my manufacture, teeth of their own production.*

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# Gems from the Poets.

## THE CHILD OF EARTH.

BY CAROLINE E. S. NORTON.

Fainter her slow step falls from day to day,
Death's hand is heavy on her darkening brow;
Yet doth she fondly cling to earth, and say,
"I am content to die,—but, oh! not now!—
Not while the blossoms of the joyous spring
Make the warm air such luxury to breathe;
Not while the birds such lays of gladness sing;
Not while bright flowers around my footsteps wreathe.
Spare me, great God! lift up my drooping brow;
I am content to die,—but, oh! not now!"

The spring hath ripened into summer time;
The season's viewless boundary is past;
The glorious sun hath reached his burning prime;
Oh! must this glimpse of beauty be the last?
"Let me not perish while o'er land and lea,
With silent steps, the Lord of light moves on;
Not while the murmur of the mountain bee
Greets my dull ear with music in its tone!
Pale sickness dims my eye and clouds my brow;
I am content to die,—but, oh! not now!"

Summer is gone: and autumn's soberer hues
Tint the ripe fruits, and gild the waving corn;
The huntsman swift the flying game pursues,
Shouts the halloo! and winds his eager horn.
"Spare me awhile, to wander forth and gaze
On the broad meadows, and the quiet stream,
To watch in silence while the evening rays
Slant through the fading trees with ruddy gleam!
Cooler the breezes play around my brow;
I am content to die,—but, oh! not now!"

The bleak wind whistles: snow-showers, far and near,
Drift without echo to the whitening ground;
Autumn hath pass'd away, and, cold and drear,
Winter stalks on with frozen mantle bound:
Yet still that prayer ascends. "Oh! laughingly
My little brothers round the warm hearth crowd,
Our home fire blazes broad, and bright, and high,
And the roof rings with voices light and loud:
Spare me awhile! raise up my drooping brow!
I am content to die,—but, oh! not now!"

The spring is come again—the joyful spring!
Again the banks with clustering flowers are spread;
The wild bird dips upon its wanton wing:—
The child of earth is numbered with the dead!
"Thee never more the sunshine shall awake,
Beaming all redly through the lattice-pane;
The steps of friends thy slumbers may not break,
Nor fond familiar voice arouse again!
Death's silent shadow veils thy darkened brow;
Why didst thou linger?—thou art happier now!"

# Popular Lectures.

## THE DEAF AND DUMB.

CONCLUDED.

BY JOSEPH O. PYATT. (A DEAF MUTE.)

HISTORY OF THE ART OF DEAF MUTE INSTRUCTION.

It is necessary that I should give you a little history of this curious, yet simple art, in order that you may have occasion to contemplate with admiration the kind dispensations of God in alleviating the misfortune of the deaf and dumb throughout the world by instruction. I do believe that these dispensations are in accordance with the passage of Isaiah 35—5–6. If I use the language figuratively, I do believe that if God intended that the ears of the deaf should be opened to hear, and the tongue of the dumb to sing, he also intended that wonders should be wrought upon the mental faculties of deaf mutes at some future period. I do believe that God intended that the internal impediments of the deaf and dumb minds should be removed by some means, as those bodily impediments were by the power of Christ while he was upon earth. And I do believe that God intended that the ears of their minds should be opened to hear and receive the voice and light of Knowledge and that they should be able to speak and sing the joy of God's Salvation, not through their tongues, but their hearts. That God intended that they should be brought to use language to express their ideas, not through the ears, but by some other means, is beyond doubt.

I have told you that it was universally supposed that the deaf and dumb were beyond the reach of instruction and doomed to wear out life in intellectual darkness, possessing only the enjoyments of animal existence, till not long since. The possibility of educating this unfortunate portion of mankind was discovered through the philanthropic exertions of a few enlightened and philosophic minds, who were brought by accident or by Providence to the knowledge of those who were deprived of the sense of hearing and the faculty of speech. They were led by benevolence to the study of means for remedying their misfortune. Fully convinced of the importance of this object, they naturally sought intercourse with these unfortunate beings, which fortunately for us deaf mutes, afterwards resulted in an important discovery which has since excited much wonder and interest. The first person that made this useful discovery was the celebrated Abbé de l'Epee, of France, who found that the signs and gestures of the deaf mutes with whom he associated, could be formed into a perfect and most expressive language. There are many persons who are at a loss to conceive how the signs and gestures of deaf mutes, which are originally rude and limited in their application to those objects around them, are made capable of application to all the subjects of thought and of communication between man and man. No attempts appear to have been made to instruct those who suffered the privations of hearing and speech till the latter part of the fifteenth century. We are merely told by Agricola, who was born at Groningen, in the year 1442, and was professor of philosophy at Heidelberg, in Germany, that he had himself seen a deaf mute who had been instructed in the art of writing, and was able to express his ideas in an intelligible manner. He does not inform us who was the parent of the art. Not long after the death of Agricola, the celebrated Jerome Cardan, a mathematician of the University of Pavia, in Italy, discovered some principles on which the art rests. He was convinced of the practicability of teaching the deaf and dumb to write and read. He says "Writing is associated with speech, and speech with thought, but written characters and ideas may be connected together without the intervention of sounds, as in hieroglyphic characters." In the middle of the sixteenth century, Pascha, a clergyman of Brandenberg, in Germany, had a deaf and dumb daughter, and instructed her by means of pictures.

Spain may be called the cradle of the art. The first practitioner of the art was Pedro de Ponce, a monk of the order of St. Benedict at Ona. He taught four deaf mutes of noble families to speak and write. It is said that he was very successful in his benevolent undertaking, and that his pupils could speak, write and reason very well. His method of instruction perished with him. Pierre de Castro, who was chief physician to the Duke of Mantua in Italy, instructed the son of Prince Thomas of Savoy who was a deaf mute, but it is not known on what principles. Pierre de Castro died in 1663. In 1660, the instruction of deaf mutes was attempted with success in England by the celebrated Drs. Holder and Wallis, both of whom published accounts of their methods. Articulation was the subject which chiefly occupied their minds. About the same time Van Helmont, in Holland, published a curious essay on the manner of forming articulate sounds. He says he was successful in instructing a deaf mute on this principle. In 1690, John Conrad Amman, a physician of Switzerland, undertook the instruction of a deaf and dumb girl with success on the same principles on which Drs. Holder and Wallis founded their methods.

In 1704, the art began to attract the notice of learned men in Germany. The methods used in Spain, England and Holland, were successfully applied with some improvements by Kerger, who commenced the work of instruction at Leignitz. He was assisted by his sister in his laudable labor. During his time, George Raphel, a clergyman, had three children who were deaf and dumb. He was led by paternal affection to become their instructor. He succeeded beyond his hopes, and wrote an account of his method for the benefit and information of others. Kerger and Raphel were soon followed by a number of laborers in this task of humanity, of whom the pastor, Arnoldi and Samuel Heinicke appear to have been the most distinguished. Heinicke was the first instructor of the first institution for the deaf and dumb, founded in Germany in 1778, under the patronage of the government. His method was founded on the principle of articulation, and he also placed instruments in the mouths of his pupils to regulate the positions of the vocal organs in emitting sounds.

FRANCE.

The art made its appearance in France about the beginning of the 17th century, but its progress was opposed by those prejudices which, in other enlightened countries, had been successfully refuted by actual experience. However, it at length became victorious over its philosophic foes in the time of De l'Epee. It is said that there lived, in 1670, a certain deaf mute named Guibal, who had made his will in writing, and proofs of his knowledge and intelligence were produced in Court so that it was confirmed. It is unknown who had been his instructor. About the same time there were several learned men in different parts of France who turned their attention to the subject. The first person who attracted general attention in Paris, was Pereira, a Portuguese. He exhibited the progress of his pupils to the members of the Academy of Sciences, and obtained their approbation. Pereira made his processes a secrecy to the members of his family, and the nature of his system is very imperfectly known at the present day. It is said that his pupils were very well educated; "they were able to understand what was said to them, whether by signs or by writing. They could read and pronounce distinctly all sorts of French expressions—they gave very sensible replies to all questions proposed to them; they understood grammar and its applications; they knew the rules of arithmetic, and performed exercises in geography, and it appears that their master, Pereira, had given them with speech the means of acquiring abstract ideas."

In 1779, the Abbé Deschamps established a seminary for the instruction of deaf mutes at Orleans, where he received pay-pupils, and instructed the indigent gratuitously. He devoted his life and his fortune to the education of this unfortunate portion of persons. He followed the principles of Dr. Holder and Wallis of England, and John Conrad Amman of Switzerland, preferring articulation and the alphabet upon the lips to the methodical signs of De l'Epee.—He was aware of the simple practicability of instructing deaf mutes by means of the language of signs, but was not willing to unite himself with the good Abbé de l'Epee. Soon after the publication of his work on the method of deaf mute instruction, he was attacked with ingenuity and force by Desloges, a deaf mute who very earnestly vindicated the system of De l'Epee and spoke in the most enthusiastic terms of the language of action.

The celebrated Abbé de l'Epee, of whom I have spoken occasionally, was one of the most benevolent and active laborers in the field of humanity. After laborious study and long experience he founded a system widely different from that used at an earlier or a subsequent period. He brought into systematic operation all the notions which had before prevailed in order to test the possibility of instructing the deaf and dumb. Methodical signs and writing were the means on which he chiefly depended for conveying to them intellectual knowledge, and he pursued his methods with openness and candor, and with the single desire of promoting their moral and intellectual advancement. The greatest part of his time was spent in this benevolent occupation.

Michael Charles de l'Epee, the son of an architect, was born at Versailles in 1712. He was brought up in the Roman Catholic Church. Providence brought him to the knowledge of individuals suffering the privations of hearing and speech, and led him to the consideration how their wants might be supplied. I will relate to you the incident which first directed De l'Epee's thoughts to the education of these unfortunate persons. Before this happened he had never seen a single deaf mute in his life. When he called one day at the house of a lady he found two daughters in the parlor who invited him by signs and gestures to take a seat. They remained silent with their eyes fixed on their needle work. The good Abbé spoke to them, but to his great astonishment received no answer. Feeling offended by their apparent incivility, he was about to leave the house when the mother entered. She informed him that the young ladies were deaf and dumb from birth. We bless the day on which the sympathy of De l'Epee was suddenly aroused. He departed full of the idea of restoring these unfortunate ladies to themselves and to society. For sometime he considered what means he could get for alleviating the misfortune of the deaf and dumb, and from that time he devoted his life and his fortune to the education of this portion of mankind. This was in 1760. From this time begins a new era in the history of deaf mute instruction.

De l'Epee founded a seminary by his unaided exertions in Paris, where he received as many of the deaf and dumb as he could superintend. He succeeded in enlisting the public feeling in his favor, and in drawing the attention of Sovereigns to one of the most unquestionable works of charity and of mercy. His high reputation as a teacher of deaf mutes flew with rapidity throughout Europe, and persons from Spain, Holland, Germany and Switzerland, came to Paris to become acquainted with his system, and to introduce it into their respective countries.

The expenses of the seminary were wholly defrayed by De l'Epee himself. He possessed a yearly income of somewhat less than $2600, almost the whole of which he spent in feeding and clothing his unfortunate pupils, restricting himself to the plainest food and coarsest apparel in order to provide for their wants. I will now give you an instance of his rigid restriction. During the severe winter of 1787, when he was 65 years old, and suffering under the infirmities of age, he denied himself fuel rather than take a very small sum out of the fund which he had appropriated for the use of his pupils. His house keeper having observed this, led into his apartment forty of his scholars who besought him with tears to preserve himself for their sakes.

De l'Epee, having been engaged in this task of humanity for about thirty years with great zeal and disinterestedness, died on the 23rd of December, 1789, at the age of 67. His death was much lamented not only by his pupils but by good men and friends of philanthropy.

As to the character of De l'Epee, he was a perfect specimen of benevolence and disinterestedness. He persevered in doing good to mankind, and lived to have the pleasure of seeing the work of mercy going on through many different parts of Europe. His name is held in veneration by educated deaf mutes who should call him "Father of the Deaf and Dumb" out of gratitude for his philanthropic efforts in their behalf, and he will no doubt be remembered by future generations of deaf-mutes till the end of the world. The successor of De l'Epee, was the celebrated Abbe Sicard, who carried forward the principles of his venerable master. He superintended the "Royal Institution for the Deaf and Dumb" in Paris for 31 years, with great honor to himself and advantage to his pupils, many of whom have been celebrated for their high attainments. He died May 10th, 1822. He wrote elements of grammar, and several valuable works on the system of educating the deaf and dumb. His system is adhered to by many Institutions in France, Italy, and the United States. Mr. Thomas Bradwood was the first person who kept a regular academy for instructing the deaf and dumb in Great Britain. He entered on the profession with a single pupil at Edinburg, in 1764. But the number of his pupils increased with his reputation, and he continued teaching a large school for many years at that city, and afterwards at Hackney, near London, till his death in 1806. The London Institution was founded in 1792, by the benevolent efforts of the "Rev." John Townsend. It was the first Asylum established in England for extending to the indigent deaf and dumb the benefit of education. From its establishment to the present time, about 2000 pupils must have been received and educated there. There are twelve or thirteen Deaf and Dumb Institutions in the British Isles. Articulation is the chief instrument of instruction used at most of those institutions. Since the death of De l'Epee, there have been upwards of eighty-five Institutions for education established in various parts of Europe, and we believe that ere long there will be some more. There is also an establishment for the reception and education of deaf-mutes at Calcutta, in Hindoostan.

THE INTRODUCTION OF THE ART INTO THE UNITED STATES.

With much interest we contemplate the benevolent dispensations of God in providing the means of instruction for the deaf and dumb in our own country. The Rev. Thomas H. Gallaudet, the well known author of several useful works for children, which have been widely circulated both in this country and England, is the parent of the introduction into America from Europe of that art which has since rescued hundreds from the fearful doom of hopeless ignorance and which will probably continue to dispense the benefit of education to future generations of deaf mutes till the Millennium comes. The first Institution on this side of the Atlantic Ocean, was established at Hartford, Connecticut, in 1817, by the benevolent efforts of Mr. Gallaudet aided by Mr. Laurent Clerc, a deaf mute from birth, and a distinguished pupil of the celebrated Sicard, and was sustained by the contributions of gentlemen in different parts of the Union. It ranks among the most distinguished of the kind in this enlightened country. The first person who entered there as a pupil, was the amiable Miss Alice Cogswell, whose name ought to be stamped on the mind of every educated deaf mute. The establishment of this Institution originated in the desire of that interesting young lady's father, Dr. Cogswell, a highly respectable physician of Hartford, to promote her education. He had made all attempts that his art could produce to remedy her infirmity, but in vain. He therefore turned his attention to the possibility of alleviating her misfortune by instruction.

Like De l'Epee, Mr. Gallaudet, happening one day to call at the house of Dr. Cogswell, spoke to his daughter, but to his surprise received no answer. He no sooner understood that she was deaf and dumb than his sympathy was aroused.

Accounts of foreign philanthropists' success in the art of educating the deaf and dumb, occasionally came over to this country, but were received either with apathy or incredulity. It was supposed that the deaf and dumb formed a very minute fraction of the population, but this error was confuted by the energetic investigation of Dr. Cogswell, in regard to their number in the United States. Many of his friends benevolently united with him for the purpose of introducing the art from Europe into this country. With this view Mr. Gallaudet was appointed to go to Europe. He visited the Deaf and Dumb Institutions in England and Scotland, to examine the system. As the fame of Sicard's operations was extending, Mr. Gallaudet went to Paris, where he remained some months studying with perseverance and industry, the method used in the school of Sicard. On his return to America, he was accompanied by Mr. Clerc, who was at that time the "glory and support" of the Royal Institution in Paris. On their arrival in this country, they visited many parts of the United States, and succeeded beyond their hopes in exciting an interest in the subject of deaf mute instruction. A large sum of money contributed by benevolent people, was obtained, and a school was opened at Hartford, on the 15th of April, 1817, which has since been known by the title of the "American Asylum, for the education of the Deaf and Dumb."

The first principal of this Institution was the benevolent Mr. Gallaudet, assisted by Mr. Clerc; and he continued to direct it with distinguished ability and success, till the year 1830. On his resignation, Lewis Weld, Esq., who had been an instructor at the American Asylum for five years, and principal of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb in this city for eight years, and under whose care I had the honor to be, was recalled to succeed him—and is filling his place at present. The Institution has more than one hundred and fifty pupils. Mr. Weld is ably assisted by ten teachers of superior talents and literary acquirements. Among them is the celebrated Mr. Clerc.

There are five other public establishments for the reception and education of deaf mutes in the United States; they are situated respectively at New York, Philadelphia, Columbus, Ohio, Danville, Kentucky, and Staunton, Virginia, and contain no less than 400 pupils who are now rejoicing in the dawning of the Light of Knowledge. I believe that ere long there will be some more institutions for the purpose of diffusing knowledge, intellectual, moral and religious, among all the deaf and dumb in the Union. We are told that there are institutions of the kind at Quebec, in Canada, and in Mexico. We sincerely hope that all our fellow sufferers in all other parts of the world may, at no distant period, have all the privileges of being so well educated as to become useful members of society.

The Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb was commenced in this city, in 1822, and is supported by the liberality of the Legislature of Pennsylvania. It is under the charge of Abraham B. Hutton, Esq., who was selected to succeed Mr. Weld in 1830. At present the Institution contains about 110 pupils who possess all the variety of dispositions, tastes and talents which nature bestowed upon their more fortunate fellow beings, and are in all the stages of knowledge from that of an infant to that of the educated man.

It has been stated that the deaf and dumb on being admitted into this Institution as pupils, commence their course of education in entire ignorance of God, of Jesus Christ, of their own souls, of the origin of the world, of a future state of existence, and of other things. This is true, I wish to give you the following extract from Mr. Weld's address, showing the various steps of the progress of the deaf mute from the time of his admission into the establishment to that of his finishing his education.

Let a stranger see this new pupil "just brought from the obscurity of his home. With a vacant countenance and a wandering eye, he gazes upon the new scene around him and after a moment of excitement, either sinks into his wonted apathy, or seems to tire with the sight of so many new and mysterious objects. Let the stranger call again, after a few weeks, and he will see this wild boy greatly changed, even the features of his face seem altered and his whole manner is improved—he has learned that there are many others like himself, that they are happy, that though silent like him, they can converse with facility, that they can use books, and not only form, but understand those complicated characters they contain. His curiosity is awakened, his interest is deeply excited, for he has himself met with some success, he has acquired many new ideas, and finds himself improving daily in his own language of signs and in the elements of written language. Let two or three years elapse and the stranger will then see an ardent, active youth, capable of expressing his thoughts in an intelligible manner, taking an interest in all around him and surmounting one obstacle after another in the pursuit of information. Let two or three years more be added to his course, and he becomes possessed of knowledge which will qualify him to act as a useful member of society. He will be in a good degree master of the ordinary branches of a common education, and let his advantages for improvement still continue, and there can be no limit assigned to his advancement which does not bound our own. Let the Christian mark the various steps of his progress and he will see him at one time in absolute ignorance of all religion; having no conception of a Creator, none of his own soul, no knowledge of a future state of existence and none of any being superior to man.

Again he will see him contemplating, with profound reverence, the character of his God, and of his Saviour, receiving in simplicity the instructions of Revelation, penitent perhaps in view of his sins, and again with faith, and hope, and love, rejoicing in the promises of the gospel, and anticipating the blessedness of Heaven. He will see him exhibiting gratitude to his benefactors, compassion for his fellow sufferers, and for others in misfortune; conscientious in the discharge of duty, displaying in fact with no less uniformity than others, the virtues and graces of the Christian character." I have no doubt that to you the idea is a most cheering one, that the means do exist in this Institution of supplying for the Deaf and Dumb, the needful instruction, and by the blessing of God, of filling their minds with the truths of religion, and of showing them the way to the Kingdom of Heaven.

As to religion and morality, they form a single department of education in this Institution. Sectarian principles are studiously avoided, but it is the duty of the instructor to instruct the pupil in the principles of the Christian religion, and to impress upon his mind, his duty to his Creator, to his fellow men, and to himself, and the necessity of performing moral duties, and of avoiding what is disapproved of or hated by the virtuous and good, and the word of God is always referred to as the foundation of every moral precept. At half past 8 o'clock in the morning the pupils are all summoned by a teacher to the chapel, and take their respective places. Here the teacher selects a passage of Scripture on a large slate, explains it distinctly, applies it and makes a prayer in the language of signs, the exercises occupying about half of an hour. Then the pupils retire from the Chapel to their respective school-rooms. While in school, each pupil stands or sits on a bench by a large slate, on which the exercises are written with crayons, so that the teacher can read the whole with little or no change of position. At half past eleven o'clock, the classes are dismissed and the pupils retire to their respective sitting-rooms, and spend their time in doing what they please until they are called to dinner at twelve. After dinner the male pupils attend to their mechanical employments under the charge of the superintendent, and the females are in the meantime engaged in domestic employments, sewing, etc., under the eyes of the Matron and her assistants. At half past two, the pupils are called to repair again to the school-rooms, where the teachers instruct them in the principles of language &c., &c., and then give them lessons for evening study. At half past four, all the pupils return to the chapel and lectures on history, both ancient and modern, natural history, biography, physics, &c., are given, and prayers succeed. At last the pupils withdraw from the chapel to their sitting-rooms. They spend till the afternoon, till dark, in active sports in the open air, for their bodily and mental health as often as the weather will allow. Morning and afternoon prayers, worship, and lectures on the Sabbath, are conducted in the language of signs in the Chapel. This routine is always carried on with regularity. The Christian would take a deep interest in observing the pupils attend to the advice of the instructor with seriousness and decorum.

In concluding this address I would add a few remarks respecting the promises of the Sacred Scriptures to the deaf and dumb. "For the earth shall be filled with the knowledge of the glory of the Lord, as the waters cover the sea." Habakkuk ii. 14. "For the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord as the waters cover the sea." Isaiah xi. 9. By these passages we find that the earth shall be filled with the knowledge of God and of his son Jesus Christ, so that we may rest assured that all the deaf and dumb in the world will be brought to this knowledge, and that they will in heaven be enabled to hear and speak God's praises, and to converse with our Lord Jesus Christ, with angels and with saints. Let the deaf and dumb be regarded as your own brethren, differing from yourselves only in being less instructed, because ignorant of the language of sounds, let them enjoy the delights of social intercourse, the means of happiness and usefulness which you enjoy, and above all the knowledge of their God, their Saviour, the end of their being, and the consolations of the Christian faith.

That all the deaf and dumb may enjoy the privilege of becoming heirs of the kingdom of Heaven, that our Heavenly Father may preserve us all blameless unto the coming of the Lord Jesus Christ is the sincerest prayer of your deaf and dumb brother,

JOSEPH O. PYATT.

# The Humorist.

☞ A certain rich physician was lately complaining in a coffee-house, that he had three fine daughters, to whom he should give ten thousand dollars each, and yet he could find nobody to marry them. "With your leave, doctor," said an Irishman who was present, stepping up and making a very respectful bow, "I will take two of them."

☞ "Ma'am," said a quack of Long Island to a nervous old lady, "your case is of an scrutumtuary complaint." "Pray, doctor, what is that?" "It is the drooping of the nerves, ma'am, the nerves having fallen in pluninstum, the chest becomes morbous, you and the head becomes tisrisum." "Ah! doctor, have described my feelings exactly."

☞ "Uncle Jo," said an observing little boy, "our folks always put up the window when the room is filled with smoke, and the wind always blows in so as to prevent the smoke from going that way; now where does the smoke go?" "It goes into the people's eyes," was uncle Jo's philosophic answer.

☞ The Mormon delusion is not likely soon to come to an end—for it is said that Joe Smith has recently sent out a large number of *female* preachers, of "*great* talent, and *surprising* beauty." They will do more to keep up the delusion than could all the men in Christendom.

☞ We were amused with a remark that we heard in the street last night. "Hallo, Bill, said a fellow to one of his tipsy companions, who was standing against a lamp post, "is that *your* post?" "Not exactly," said the tipsy one, "but I have a *lean* upon it."

"Don't you think my eyes look quite killing this morning?" said a country dandy to a smart girl, and he twisted his leaden visionaries in the most cruel and fascinating manner. "They remind me," replied the damsel, "of a codfish dying of the toothache."

☞ Upwards of eighty whales were driven on shore, during a recent gale, in Scapa Bay, Orkney Islands. They were sold by auction, and the proceeds, amounting to about twelve hundred dollars, distributed amongst the poor of the neighborhood.

☞ "Jimmy, what makes heat?" "Why, heat is the absence of cold, sir." "Well, what is cold?" "The absence of heat." "Then, what are both?" "They are *both extreme*, sometimes. Does that suit you, eh?" "You may pass, my boy."

☞ "Why does Jowel wiggle his tail, pa?" "Because he is pleased, my son." A few days afterwards, the son skinned an eel by way of recreation. "How could you be so cruel, my boy?" "Cruel, pa? the eel wiggled his tail all the time."

☞ There is a toper in our borough, says the Harrisburg Telegraph, whose nose is so large and fiery red, that the Common Council think it is a *sign* of intemperance, and are about to fine him because it projects over the sidewalk.

☞ A contemporary says, that if there is one feeling that should be "stamped upon the unnamed temper of a child,"—it is the early and well applied feeling of the pedagogue's rod—when other feelings are of no avail.

☞ "What a shocking *state* of society!" may be smoothed into measure thus:—

How very agitating a condition
Is the community now standing in!

☞ "What's the next thing to oysters, Zeb," says an urchin to the Louisville Pennant's roller boy. "Why, the shells, you fool," retorted Zeb. The Pennant is safe.

☞ "Ma," said a young lady, "whereabouts shall I find the *state* of matrimony?" "Oh!" replied the mother, "you will find that to be one of the *United States*."

☞ "Don't lean to me for support," said a rich rascal to a poor relative. "It would be a *lean* support if I did," was the poor devil's reply.

☞ When a man comes across an open steel trap, and puts his foot in it, he is pretty sure to get himself into a *hobble*.

☞ "Vot makes you come wrong head foremost!" as the man said when the bumblebee stung him.

"☞ My love, you must take the *responsibility*," as the man said to his wife when the child began to cry.

☞ What an awful thing it must be for a man to *lie*—at the point of death.

# Sketches of Travel.

FROM THE KNICKERBOCKER FOR FEBRUARY.

## SKETCHES

### From Constantinople.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "THE CADI AND THE ROBBER."

A few days ago, when going to the Sublime Porte, the residence of the Grand Vizier and other ministers of the empire, I met a public crier on horseback, followed by a crowd, informing the populace of the birth of a Prince. The announcement was made in the following strain, the crier turning his face from one side of the way to the other, as he proclaimed the news:

"Long life to His Majesty our sovereign, to whom has been born a prince, and named Sultan Abdul Hamid! May the Most High increase his power and prosperity! Amen!"

Just as I reached the Porte, a large building near the centre of the city, a crowd was collected around its gateway, a guard of horses was drawn up under arms, and while I was yet asking the cause, the *kizlar agassi*, or chief eunuch of the royal harem, passed before me, mounted on a magnificently-caparisoned horse, and attended by a guard of soldiers, cavasses, and ordinary domestics. This officer is some forty-five or fifty years of age, his features very much withered and wrinkled, though he is rather corpulent, and without possessing a shadow of intelligence in his face. He wore the usual *fez*, a red cap of the East, a blue frock coat, and a sword suspended to his side by a gold belt. Most of his attendants wore the livery of the sultan.

This gentleman, whose color I need scarcely add is as black as anthracite coal, bore a letter from the sultan, his master, to the grand vizier, or first minister of the empire, informing him of the birth of his son, Prince Abdul Hamid. The letter was enveloped in crimson satin, and stuck in the front of his coat between the buttons, one-half remaining exposed to the view of the populace. As he passed the gateway the guards presented arms, and a band of music stationed in the court-yard, concealed from my view by the high walls which surrounded the building, suddenly struck up the Sultan's March, a fine air composed by Donizetti for Sultan Mahmoud the Great. Turning to the right, the chief eunuch approached the stepping-stone at the entrance of the great hall of the Porte, where the supreme council of the government is held: all the windows, of which in most Turkish edifices there are not a few, were filled with the clerks of the different bureaux and the attendants of the ministers; and as he entered the lower door of the Porte, several of its officers, secondary in rank, met and aided him to ascend the staircase. This latter and the apartments through which the eunuch passed were also lined with officers, both civil and military, all of whom bending low touched their hands on the floor, their mouths and foreheads, in humble reverence to the bearer of their sultan's letter. In the great hall of the council the grand vizier and all the higher ministers of state sat in conclave to receive him: they all rose as he entered, the grand vizier alone without saluting him, other than by an inclination of the head; and as the eunuch hurried forward to kiss the hem of his coat, he made semblance to prevent an honor of which he wished the envoy to suppose he did not feel himself worthy. This is eastern civility: the grand vizier as well as the eunuch himself have frequently kneeled down and kissed their sovereign's feet, or rather the dust with which they were covered; and the same idea is conveyed by the lowest Turk to his superior, when in place of stooping, he appears to convey the dust to his mouth with his hand.

After saluting the grand vizier, the eunuch drew the sultan's letter from his breast and handed it to the former, who kissed it, pressing it against his forehead, and opened the soft red wax seal which closed the envelope. He then read with a loud voice the following letter, which I now translate from the official gazette in which such documents are published:

"MY FAITHFUL VIZIER:—Thanks be for the favors and providences of the Creator of all things. I have written this imperial receipt, and send it to you by the aga ——, of my imperial residence, for the purpose of informing you and all my faithful servants, that this morning at ten o'clock a prince from my royal loins came to adorn the cradle of existence, and embellish the couch of the living, to whom I have given the name of Sultan Abdul Hamid. May the Most High prolong his life, and bless his arrival to my royal person and to all faithful Moslems! That this public joy be partaken of by all God's people, you will order a general cannonade to be fired for seven days, each five times, and let my faithful servants and others who may so desire, evince their joy on this occasion by illuminating their dwellings. Now may God eternalize our race and render perfect the peace and quiet of all the Mohammedan people in our days! Amen!"

As he finished the last words, all present bowed their heads, and an *imaum*, or Turkish priest, stepped forward in front of the line of dignitaries who surrounded the grand vizier, and commenced a short prayer, imploring divine blessings on the head of their sovereign. When all had re-seated themselves, the eunuch occupying a place of honor near the grand vizier, a pipe and cup of coffee was brought him. The vizier inquired particularly for the health of the sultan his master, and "all the royal family;" and handed him a small box covered with red morocco, at the same begging his acceptance of its trifling contents, the end of one of his houses, as an humble expression of the great joy which his visit had given him. The eunuch then rose, again kissed the hem of the grand vizier's coat, was saluted by all present, descended the staircase where he mounted his horse, while that which the vizier had just presented to him, caparisoned in a richly embroidered saddle, bridle and cloth, followed him, and the band saluted him with a lively air as he departed.

Since then the guns of the vessels of the government lying at anchor in the Bosphorus, and at the arsenal, and of the different fortresses, have been fired five times a day, to the great waste of the powder, filling the atmosphere with smoke, and jarring every window of Constantinople. From the "petit champ des morts" of Pera, the Bosphorus offered a magnificent spectacle. The palace or summer-house of all the officers of the Porte are on that beautiful stream, and as all the "faithful servants" of His Majesty took good care to evince their joy by illuminating them, the effect was most splendid. As far as the crooked form of the Bosphorus would permit, the eye fell upon clusters of lamps suspended so as to represent different flowers and figures. At about nine o'clock at night the fifth daily cannonade commenced, and as there were some eight or ten seventy-fours with a goodly number of frigates and small craft, all firing at once, the effect which the roar and flashing of their guns made in the obscurity can better be imagined than described.

The present Sultan Abdul Mejid succeeded his father, the late Mahmoud II. on the third of July eighteen hundred and forty, and since then he has had six children born to him, whose names are Behish Sultan, Myrieh Sultan, Refieh Sultan, Sultan Mohamed Murad, Myrieh Sultan, and Sultan Abdul Hamid. It will be perceived that the title of sultan, meaning prince or princess, follows the names of the females and precedes those of the males. The last born is named after the grand-father of the present sultan. He has a brother named Abdul Aziz, now about twelve years of age, who has the next right of succession to the throne, and in the mean time is confined in the cafes, or cage, as the common Turks call that part of the imperial palace where he resides. During the reigns of some of the former sultans the chief eunuch of the imperial harem possessed very great power, in consequence of being the favorite of his master. More than one grand vizier has lost both his place and head through their intrigues. A Turkish gentleman informed me, while conversing on the subject of the visit of the kizlar agassi on the present occasion, that during the reign of Sultan Abdul Hamid a case of debt amounting to some three hundred thousand piastres, or fifteen thousand dollars, between a Mussulman and an Armenian, was brought before the grand vizier in the *arz odassi*, or great hall of justice, (now abolished,) who on hearing it, perceived that the former was really the debtor of the latter, but endeavoring to wrong him. He did not pronounce sentence as usual, but dismissing them for the moment, required their attendance again in a few days. The Mussulman, fearful perhaps from some remarks of the grand vizier that he would be compelled to pay his just debt if he again appeared with the Armenian, hastened to the chief eunuch and gave him a bonus for his protection. The eunuch sent for the Armenian and ordered him at the peril of his life to desist from his suit, and not presume to re-appear in complaint against the Mussulman. The poor man not daring to disobey so powerful a person as the chief eunuch, returned to his home in desperation, lamenting the injustice he had met, and the loss of his money.

After the lapse of a few weeks, the grand vizier happened to remember the case of the Mussulman and Armenian, and wondered why he, the latter, did not again appear to prosecute his debtor. So despatching one of his tchohadars, or messengers, to bring him before him, said: "Why have you not come before me, agreeably to my orders, to prosecute your adversary for the amount you claim?"

"May you never be less! may your life be long!" answered the Armenian, kissing the hem of his cloak; "I dare not tell you."

"How is this? Dare, did you say? Am I not the grand vizier? Whom then do you fear? Speak, man, speak!"

"I fear for my life!" continued the Armenian, in alarm. "I am ordered not to re-appear against him, if I do I will lose my head."

"Ajaib, wonderful! who has the courage to oppose my orders? Say, man; tell me instantly; obey my commands, or I will myself have your head taken off."

When the poor Armenian perceived the strait in which he was, he fell at the vizier's feet, imploring his protection, and informed him of the prohibition put on him by the chief eunuch.

The vizier's face on hearing this turned livid with anger but with that command of feeling and feature possessed in general by Mussulmans, the result of quiet meditation and habitual submission to the decrees of their superiors and of fate, he calmed the Armenian's fears, assured him of his protection, and dismissed him with the promise that justice would eventually be done to him.

This occurred during the moon of Schaban; that of Ramazan or the annual fast expired, and Schaval commenced, the first three days of which in the East are called *bairam*, when no business is done at the Porte; and after all the higher officers of the government have offered their homages to the sultan by kissing his feet, they visit and felicitate each other in turn at their respective bureaux. As usual, on the second day of the Bai, the chief eunuch was expected to visit in state and to compliment the grand vizier. The latter ordered his servants, when he arrived, in place of ushering him immediately into his presence as formerly, to show him into an ante-chamber, there present him with the woolen blanket and scull-cap of the slaves which arrive from Egypt and the Barbary states for sale, divest him of his rich furs and shawls, and dress him, *nolens volens*, in the former, after which they should take him to the yesir pazar, or slave-market, and dispose of him to the highest bidder. "You," added he to one of his tchohadars, "buy him for twenty-five piastres, (about one dollar,) then return with him to the Porte, restore him to his costume, and usher him with the usual ceremonies into my presence."

The chief eunuch arrived, mounted on a fine horse richly caparisoned, surrounded by numerous attendants, landed at the foot of the great stair-case leading to the apartments of the grand vizier, and without deigning to honor the salutations of the persons who lined the passage with notice or return, proceeded directly to the door of the vizier. Just when he expected the cloth curtain which hung before it to be thrown aside for his entrance, the attendants of the vizier asked him to enter one of the ante-chambers. This astonished the eunuch not a little, but not knowing the cause, he did as he was requested. Scarcely had he seated himself, when the blanket and cap of a slave was shown him, and he was informed it was the order of the vizier that he be dressed in them. For some minutes he expressed his indignation at the insult offered him, and made many threats of vengeance; but seeing those around him preparing to enforce the order, he quietly submitted. Soon his rich turban was laid aside, the valuable cashmere shawl which he wore around his fat waist was unfolded, his costly samoor or martin-fur jacket was added, with the remainder of his dress, to the turban and shawl, and the whole replaced by a scull-cap and coarse woollen blanket, wrapped round his body so as to resemble the ancient Roman toga. When thus equipped, he was conducted out of the Porte and taken to the slave-market, where a *tellal* or crier offered him for sale to the highest bidder. Seeing in the eunuch only a fat negro of some forty-five or fifty years of age, with features as repulsive as they were unintelligent, and his tout-ensemble not offering a very fair prospect of much capability for hard work, no one bid for him save the crier, who ventured to offer twenty piastres, trusting to turn the bad bargain to some account. So the tchohadar did as he had been directed, and bidding twenty-five piastres, bought him in.

After this the chief eunuch of the imperial harem was reconducted to the Porte, where the vizier's attendants dressed him again in his usual costume, and leading him to the vizier's apartments ushered him with every form and ceremony into their master's presence. The vizier received him very coolly, and without returning his salutation, or bidding him be seated, asked him if he now knew how much he was worth? The humbled and trembling eunuch answered in the affirmative.

"How much?" asked the vizier.

"Twenty-five piastres," added the eunuch.

"Good!" said the vizier. "So you who are worth twenty five piastres never again attempt to interfere in affairs of justice which do not concern you, and where the sum is far beyond your own price." He then bade him be seated, called for pipes, coffee and sherbets, and treated him as his rank required. The chief eunuch returned to the imperial palace, but without daring to open his mouth in complaint to the sultan, knowing that his majesty had given the vizier permission to act as he did. In the course of the day the Armenian received the money due him, and never afterward had cause to fear from the threats of the kislar aga.

Yesterday another pageant took place here. A citizen of our great republic, Mr. Reeves, launched a steam frigate, which he has been for some months constructing in the arsenal. The ground near the vessel to be launched was cleanly swept, and a rich tent or pavilion pitched for the sultan. It is of red cloth, lined with white, richly embroidered within, and supported by gilded columns of wood. An European sofa, also richly embroidered and gilded, was the only piece of furniture it contained. A line of marines, very neatly dressed and equipped, were drawn up under arms from the wharf on which the sultan would land to his pavilion, with a band of musicians in red uniform at their head. All the higher officers of the government, commencing with the grand vizier, assembled on the wharf to meet their sovereign and conduct him to his pavilion, and thousands of spectators, male and female, were assembled in the neighborhood of the frigate to see her launched.

The royal astrologers, whose business it is to find the *saharf saat*, a "lucky hour," for all such public undertakings as this, had fixed upon half-past one p. m. as the moment most propitious for her entrance into the water. The sultan arrived about fifteen minutes before the appointed time in his beautiful barge of state, which is one of the most oriental objects now to be seen at this capital. It is some seventy or eighty feet in length, ten in its greatest breadth, and elaborately gilded and carved within and without. It turns up at the prow and stern; on the extreme point of the prow is a gilded dove with outspread wings, and at the latter a canopy supported by four columns, on which the sultan reclines. It is rowed by thirty handsome young Mussulmans, dressed in the small red scull-cap and the white silk shirt peculiar to the *caik-jees*, or boatmen of the Bosphorus. They gently rise in their seats in rowing, and make the blades of their oars form a most perfect and symmetrical line in the air.

In the barge with the sultan was a few of his private attendants, called mosahibs and madims, makers of conversation and companions, who usually accompany him and are the recipients of his favor. The pashas all met him at the wharf, the grand vizier and Riffi and Achmet Fethy, his brother-in-law assisted him out of his barge, and followed him to the pavilion. The sultan was dressed in the common European frock-coat, the collar of which was erect, and over his person he wore a short blue cloak, the collar of which is covered with jewels. As soon as he was seated on his sofa, first the grand vizier, then all the pashas and effendis in turn, knelt down and kissed his feet and then retired, a few persons only remaining near his person. He appeared in pleasant mood, and conversed freely with those around him.

When the lucky moment arrived, an imaum or mussulman priest of distinction, who was among the pashas, approached near the bow of the frigate, and raising his hands toward his face, the palms upward, in the attitude of devotion, began a prayer. A sheep with its feet tied together and the wool round its throat sheared close, was held near him ready for sacrifice. At the precise moment he stooped down and cut its throat; and the timber which held the frigate being just then sawed through, the vessel gradually slid down her ways and plunged into the Golden Horn. Several ships of war lying opposite welcomed their new companion with a salute from their artillery, and the band of music struck up a lively air.

It is customary on launching a vessel of the sultan for those convicts who have worked at it to receive their pardon and freedom. They remain in it, and when it touches the water, plunge from the bow into the water and swim ashore, thus purifying themselves from their crimes. In this instance eight poor fellows who had been selected for the occasion, as the frigate was slowly receding toward the opposite shore, were seen struggling among the waves which she had made, and on reaching the shore were helped out by their friends. The sultan was much pleased with the launch and appearance of the frigate. He ordered a decoration in diamonds to be made and presented to the builder, and directed that he should commence another of greater dimensions.

J. P. B.

# The Olio.

VALUABLE MEDICINE.—A recent writer gives the following admirable "take off."—"Who wants to live forever?" vociferated a quack doctor—advancing in the centre of a table that was fastened around him, and covered with phials and small boxes, "who wants to live forever? Let them buy my *specifico universale!* Nor does it stop there: it sharpens knives, and blunts misfortunes—makes servants honest and husbands faithful—softens the skin, and hardens the heart—teaches diplomacy to geese, and candor to foxes—makes cavaliers pious, and cardinals gallant—misers generous, and spendthrifts economical—old women young, in their own opinion, and young ones old, in the ways of the world—intoxicates water-drinkers, and makes wine-bibbers sober—closes the ears of inquisitors, while it opens the doors of the Inquisition—makes hearts light, and purses heavy—puts young souls into old bodies, and old heads upon young shoulders! Such is only the millionth part of the merit of the *specifico universale!* Who'll buy—who'll buy!"

SOME VERY POETICAL sentences that we have seen, says the Pic, are susceptible of curious variations in meaning, when we come to look into words. For instance, take the following, from a late novel:

"His hair rose, his tongue clove to the roof of his mouth, beams of living horror shot from his ghastly eyes, his cheeks seemed stiffened into the marble coldness of the tomb, yet firm as the imbedded Sphynx in the sands of the desert, he stood erect with his right foot planted upon the gasping throat of his victim!"

Which may be read as follows:

His hair *ascended*, his tongue *split* to the *shelter* of his mouth, *timbers* of living horror *exploded* from his eyes, his cheeks seemed *starched* into the *calcareous stone* coldness of the tone, yet *compact* as the *retired* Sphynx in the *fine stony particles of the last course*, he stood *bolt upright*, with his right foot *set-in-the-ground-to-grow* upon the gasping throat of his victim

THE "ART" OF WAR.—The Portland Bulletin relates an old exploit of a Captain of a Military Company, at Saccarappa, as follows:

"On a certain occasion, while drilling this limb of the nation's bulwark in the art of 'grim-visaged war,' the citizen soldiers having got into an inextricable snarl, it was found necessary to stop the beating of the drum. Instead of the usual phrase 'halt,' our commander bawled out somewhat pettishly, 'Stop that drumming!' Not understanding this order, the musician continued to perform his 'peddleliddles' and 'flammemiddles' with as much vigor as ever. 'Stop that drumming!' shouted our hero a second time, but the unconscious drummer with head erect and foot on the move, still went on. The indignant captain could bear it no longer—marching directly up to the musician, he drew his 'battle blade' with a flourish, and plunging it through both heads of the instrument, exclaimed in a voice of thunder, 'There, —— you, now rub-a-dub if you can!'"

A TABLE TO CALCULATE WAGES.—Punch says put down, first of all, the nominal wages received by your servant, which by calculation you will find to be the exact half of twice as much. Then subtract the fresh butter from the pantry, and the product will show you how often the best Dorset will go into the tub of kitchen-stuff. Then work out the sum; as the parlor Stilton is to the Dutch cheese, so is the cold meat to the young man who stands outside the areas of an evening. Divide the contents of the tea-caddy into what you use yourself, and what is used for you, and the quotient will be as one to six. Write these several results on a slate, and by adding them up carefully, you will be enabled to calculate how much your servant costs you.

ADVERTISING.—"We have seen two stores, side by side, one crowded with customers, the other vacant and deserted. What made the difference? One advertised and the other did not. We have seen two artists, equally skilful, one going on the flood-tide of fortune, the other lying neglected on the flats, forlorn and discouraged. The reason is obvious. One had enterprise and liberality enough to make himself known, the other did not. We know not less than a dozen examples of persons who have increased their business an hundred per cent., within a few weeks, by advertising. Hence we are not only prosperous ourselves, but the means of conferring prosperity on others. Strange that any one will neglect such a glorious opportunity."

ERRORS.—The little that I have seen of the world and know of the history of mankind, teaches me to look upon the errors of others in sorrow, not in anger. When I take a history of one poor heart that has sinned and suffered, and represent to myself the struggles and temptations it passed through; the brief pulsation of joy; the feverish inquietude of hope and fear; the tears of regret; the feebleness of purpose; the pressure of want; the desertion of friends; the scorn of the world, that has little charity; the desolation of the soul's sanctuary and threatening voices within; health gone; happiness gone; I would fain have the erring soul of my fellow man with Him from whose hands it came.—*Longfellow.*

A DENSE POPULATION.—German immigration seems to be still on the increase, the idea of settling the rich and fertile wilds of our Western land prevailing among the peasantry of that country almost to the extent of a *mania*. An exchange paper has a paragraph, quoted from private correspondence, mentioning the case of a town in Germany, comprising, a few years since, nearly five thousand inhabitants, now so entirely deserted that the villagers left have to set up poles for dumb partners when they want to get up a dance. It reminds us of a town in Massachusetts that we once heard of, where the corporation advertised for men to *mow the main street!*—*Pic.*

TO CURE A BURN.—A Quakeress preacher in New York, was so successful in curing burns, that many of the lower class supposed her possessed of the power of working miracles. The following is the receipt for the medicine: Take one ounce of beeswax, with four ounces of Burgundy pitch, simmered together in an earthen vessel, in as much sweet oil as will soften them into the consistency of salve when cool. Stir the liquid when taken from the fire till quite cool. Keep it from the air in a tight box or jar. When used, spread it thinly on a cloth and apply it to the part injured. Open the burn with a needle to let out the water till it heals.

WOMAN'S LOVE.—A sentimental contemporary delicately observes, that "woman's love is a beautiful flower, that purifies by its sweetest fragrance the tainted air of man's existence." Another gives the following facetious paraphrase:—

"Woman's love is a barrel of flour, that revivifies a man by its wholesome substance after a hard day's work!"

There is wisdom in both of these sayings. We are reminded that woman's love is a beautiful flower, while a man may often wish sincerely it was a *barrel of flour*.

IT IS A SOMEWHAT singular fact, that the property purchased by Gibbon, in Switzerland, with the profits of his history of the Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire, has fallen into the hands of a gentleman who expends a large sum annually in the promulgation of the very gospel which his predecessor insidiously endeavored to undermine; and that the press employed by Voltaire at Ferney for printing his blasphemies, is now used at Geneva for printing the Holy Scriptures.

MARRIAGE IN CHINA.—It is stated by Dr. Morison, that in some provinces in China a public notice is issued by wealthy parents to obtain a husband for their daughter; this is done by the affluent who are unwilling to part with their child, and who, therefore, bring their son-in-law into their own family instead of the usual practice of sending their daughter from home.

HAVING HIS HANDS FULL.—During the late disturbances in Ireland, the following was written by an officer of the army:—"This town is all in an uproar, expecting the rebels every hour. I am in a great hurry. While I write you these few lines, I hold a pistol in each hand, and a sword in the other."

A MATTER OF TASTE.—"That is right, Tommy," said a mother to her hopeful son, "always do right, and people will always give you praise." "Praise," reiterated the bud of promise, "what is praise! I'd rather have a *cud o' gum!*"

TO LIVE peaceable with the world and avoid rubs, smiles, or familiarity, you can hardly be too reserved or cautious in your conduct—'tis better to use too much than too little ceremony and apparent respect. Do this cautiously.


# GRAHAM'S LADY'S AND GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE.

THE PROSPECTUS FOR 1843.

EDITORS:
GEORGE R. GRAHAM AND RUFUS W. GRISWOLD.

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Mrs. Emma C. Embury;
Mrs. Seba Smith; Mrs "Mary Clavers;"
Mrs. Ann S. Stephens; Mrs. Frances S. Osgood, Etc.

GRAHAM'S is the oldest and most popular of the American Literary Magazines. The number for January, 1843, was the first of the thirty-fifth volume. Its long and uniformly successful career, from its commencement with a few hundred subscribers, until the present time, when it has a circulation of fifty thousand copies per month, is perhaps as good an evidence of its great and constantly increasing merit as the publisher has it in his power to offer. To its old subscribers, he trusts, no assurance are necessary of his determination to maintain its present ascendency over all the rival periodicals of the country. The engagement during the past year of such men as BRYANT, COOPER, DANA, LONGFELLOW, HOFFMAN, MANCUR and others of high reputation in the literary world, as *regular contributors*, in addition to a previous list embracing many of the first names in the nation, is a sufficient guarantee that the work will continue to be the principal medium of communication between the best authors and the public. Among the attractions of the thirty-fifth volume, will be TALES by Mr. COOPER, Mr. GRATTAN, Mr. WILLIS, Mr. HOFFMAN, Mr. MANCUR, Mr. HERBERT, "MARY CLAVERS," Mrs. EMBURY, Mrs. ELLET and Mrs. STEPHENS; POEMS by Mr. BRYANT, Mr. DANA, Mr. LONGFELLOW, Mr. STREET, Mrs. SEBA SMITH, Mrs. OSGOOD, and Mrs. SIGOURNEY; ESSAYS by Mr. FAY, Mr. JONES, Mr. TUCKERMAN, Mr. POE, etc. etc. The following more complete list of contributors will convince the reader that it is impossible to have a superior corps in the present age, and that the contributions of such writers must place the work at the head of

*American Literature.*

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John Inman.

*The Lady's Choice.*

GRAHAM'S LADY'S AND GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE has been from its establishment more than any other the favorite periodical of the gentler sex. Though its plan does not entirely exclude articles of the most important character—such as have raised *Blackwood's*, and some other foreign journals to their high influence and reputation—its pages will be principally devoted to what is usually termed light literature. It will be distinguished from other publications of similar aims, by the literary and artistic merit of its contents. While those of other works are unknown or *anonymous*, the contributors to this are the most eminent authors of our age and country, the very creators—founders—of our NATIONAL LITERATURE. Especially is it celebrated as containing the choicest productions of the finest female writers of the time. Every number contains gems which may be appealed to with pride by the sex as vindicating their intellectual eminence. The following list of authoresses, who have hitherto and will hereafter write for it, will show that in this regard no rivalry to it can be sustained.

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Mrs. Lydia H. Sigourney, Author of "Zinzendorf and other Poems," "Letters to Mothers," etc.
Mrs. Frances Sargent Osgood, Author of "A Wreath of Wild Flowers from New England," etc.
Mrs. Seba Smith, Author of "The Sinless Child," "The Western Captive, or the Times of Tecumseh," "Essays, Critical and Miscellaneous," etc.
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Mrs. A. M. F. Annan, Author of "Tales and Sketches," etc.
"F. E. F." Author of "The Marriage of Convenience," etc.
Mrs. Ann S. Stephens, Author of "Mary Derwent," etc

Besides these well known and universally popular writers, many anonymous contributors of distinguished merit furnish articles for nearly every number.

*Splendid Embellishments.*

In the department of Engravings, it is well known that GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE has far surpassed any periodical work ever published in any country. The highest ambition of rival publishers seems thus far to have been to maintain a respectable imitation of the numerous costly and beautiful works of art with which the successive numbers of this journal have been graced. In the course of the succeeding volumes many IMPORTANT NEW FEATURES will be introduced. SARTAIN and SADD, the most celebrated MEZZOTINT ENGRAVERS in the Union, and equals of the best in Europe, will continue to furnish their exquisite productions; and RAWDON, WRIGHT & HATCH, G. PARKER, A. L. DICK, GIMBREDE, JACKMAN, JONES and others, of New York, and CHENEY, DODSON, WELCH & WALTERS, TUCKER and others, of Philadelphia,—all among the most eminent LINE ENGRAVERS of the present century, have been engaged to furnish a succession of highly finished steel engravings, superior to any that have hitherto appeared in periodicals. Among the pictures that will be engraved for the volumes in 1843, are several

*Original Paintings*

By INGHAM, INMAN, COLE, THOMPSON, FREEMAN, FRANQUINET, BLANCHARD, OSGOOD, HUMPHREYS, and other distinguished artists. The American periodicals have hitherto contained, save in a very few instances, only engravings copied from foreign prints. The publisher of GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE will be the first to reform the practice, and to make his work strictly original in its embellishments as well as in its literary contents.

*Our Portrait Gallery.*

One of the new features of the coming volumes will be the introduction of PORTRAITS OF THE CONTRIBUTORS TO GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE, which, of course, will include nearly all the eminent writers of the day. The thirty-fifth volume will include, from the burins of PARKER, DODSON, and others, portraits (engraved in the highest style of the art) of Mr. COOPER, Professor LONGFELLOW, "MARIA DEL OCCIDENTE," Mrs. SIGOURNEY, Miss SEDGWICK, Mrs. SEBA SMITH, Mrs. EMBURY, and several others—all from paintings executed expressly for the purpose.

*The Editorial Department.*

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DR. H. H. HIGBEE'S REMEDY FOR PULMONARY DISEASES.

The lamented death of the late H. H. Higbee, M. D., has imposed upon those who represent the interest of his family, the duty of presenting to the public his valuable preparation in medicine. It is well known that Dr. Higbee adopted this formula while suffering under a severe attack of disease, which in his own opinion and that of his medical friends, was confirmed CONSUMPTION. His prescription was completely efficacious in his own case, for although both before and after the attack just mentioned, his constitution was delicate, he had no return of the pulmonary disease. In his practice, he found his remedy most salutary and efficient, always affording more or less relief, and in many cases which he would otherwise have deemed beyond the reach of medicine, accomplishing a permanent cure. Yet he never intended to offer his preparation to the world as an *infallible* or a *universal* remedy, never as a *specific*, never as a *panacea*, but simply as the best prescription he knew of for a disease hitherto regarded as incurable.

As he in his lifetime conscientiously tendered it to the afflicted, so it is now presented. In some cases, of course nothing more than temporary relief can be expected, while in very many the faithful use of it according to the instructions of Dr. Higbee will effect a cure.

The following extracts from letters of two gentlemen of high professional standing, may serve to show the light in which the preparation of Dr. Higbee is viewed by candid and intelligent members of the faculty.

[Extract of a Letter, etc.]
TRENTON, N. J. January 20, 1842.

"Dr. Coleman to Dr. Burrough

"Dear Sir,—An intimate acquaintance with Dr. H. H. Higbee whilst he was practising medicine in the same neighborhood with myself, has given me a good opportunity of speaking of his merits as a physician, and of the estimation in which he was held as a citizen. It was my opinion at that time that he was a better reasoner in his profession, and had more regard for the principles of medicine than the generality of physicians. His practice was extensive, and his skill never questioned by the intelligent. His gentlemanly and amiable department gained him many friends, and his removal from the neighborhood was much regretted. I was called to Dr. Higbee when he was suffering from a severe attack of Hemoptysis. His lungs were carefully examined, and judging from his past consumptive appearance and his condition at the time of my visits, I thought he could not recover. He, however, gradually gained health, and resumed his practice. His recovery was at that time mainly attributed to the medicine he has since offered for sale. He showed me the prescription, etc. etc. I afterwards used the same prescription in cases where it was indicated, and always without being dissatisfied with its effects—resorting to it as a physician would to a well proven remedy, expecting much from it in certain stages of disease, but certainly not looking for it to restore disorganized structure &c. &c. &c.

"Very respectfully, JAMES B. COLEMAN.

"To M. BURROUGH, M. D."

[Extract from Dr. Burrough's Letter in reply to the above.]
CAMDEN, N. J. February 1, 1842.

"Dear Sir.—Referring to that portion of your letter of the 20th ult. in which you speak of Dr. H. H. Higbee and of the character of his medicine—recommended in the treatment of pulmonary diseases—I fully appreciate his worth, and concur with you in the opinions expressed of his very valuable preparation. I have known the Dr. from his youth, and have long been honored with his confidence and friendship, and it was in the spirit of that friendship that about eighteen months ago he disclosed to me (unsolicited) the Composition of his Pulmonary Remedy, so extensively used throughout our country.

Since then opportunities have presented of testing the efficacy of the medicine in several well marked cases of disease, and when exhibited as recommended by its author, it has seldom failed in affording benefit to the patient, if not permanent relief. My experience and observation, therefore, in the use of the preparation of Dr. Higbee, enables me to regard the formula of great value in the treatment of pulmonary complaints, and worthy of public confidence.

M. BURROUGH.

To JAMES B. COLEMAN, M. D., Trenton, N. J.

This medicine will continue to be prepared according to the original prescription, which is now in the hands of the widow of Dr. Higbee. It will be put up and labelled as heretofore, each label bearing the signature of "E. Higbee," and will be accompanied by the printed instructions of Dr. Higbee, yet as in many instances the patient may find the advice of a physician desirable, Dr. Burrough very kindly allows himself to be consulted where personal application is made to him (not by letter) at his office, No. 189 South SEVENTH street.

The office of the Agency for the sale of the Pulmonary Remedy and other medicinal preparations of Dr. Higbee, is at No. 159 RACE (or Sassafras) street, opposite Crown St., in the city of Philadelphia. dec 17 3m.

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